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THE MAGAZINE

THE SPECTATOR, JANUARY 1978

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About this Issue

Innovation rapidly becomes tradition. Three years ago the editors of The Spectator introduced the first January Magazine in lieu of regular weekly issues during winter term. The Magazine was well-received, and a tradition was established.

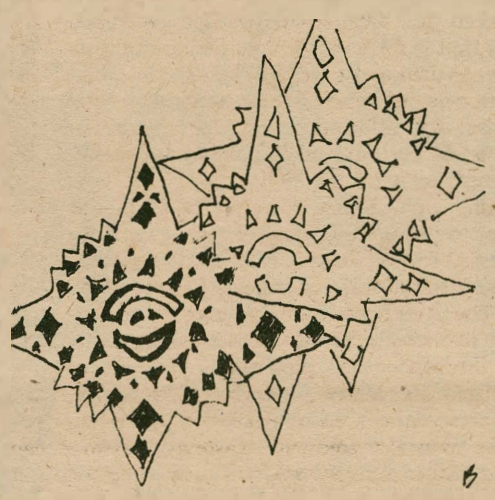
In this fourth issue of The Magazine, the present editors of The Spectator offer you feature-length articles which, we hope, are in many ways more readable, comprehensive, and entertaining than those we publish during the regular semester. Newsbriefs and sports articles are included in the back of The Magazine. Weekly publication resumes February 10.

Transition

A new Spectator staff, including Kathy Hecht editor, Philip Ruppel, managing editor, and Doug Chandler, news editor, will cut its collective teeth on the February 10 issue. The Magazine marks the last go-round for lame-duck editor Bob McCormick, business manager Steve Brennen, news editor Bill Helmer, and photo editor Mike Martin.

Arts Workers Needed

The Spectator seeks arts-oriented students to work in the arts department. Both artists and ediorial workers are needed. If interested, please contact Kathy Hecht.



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THE MAGAZINE

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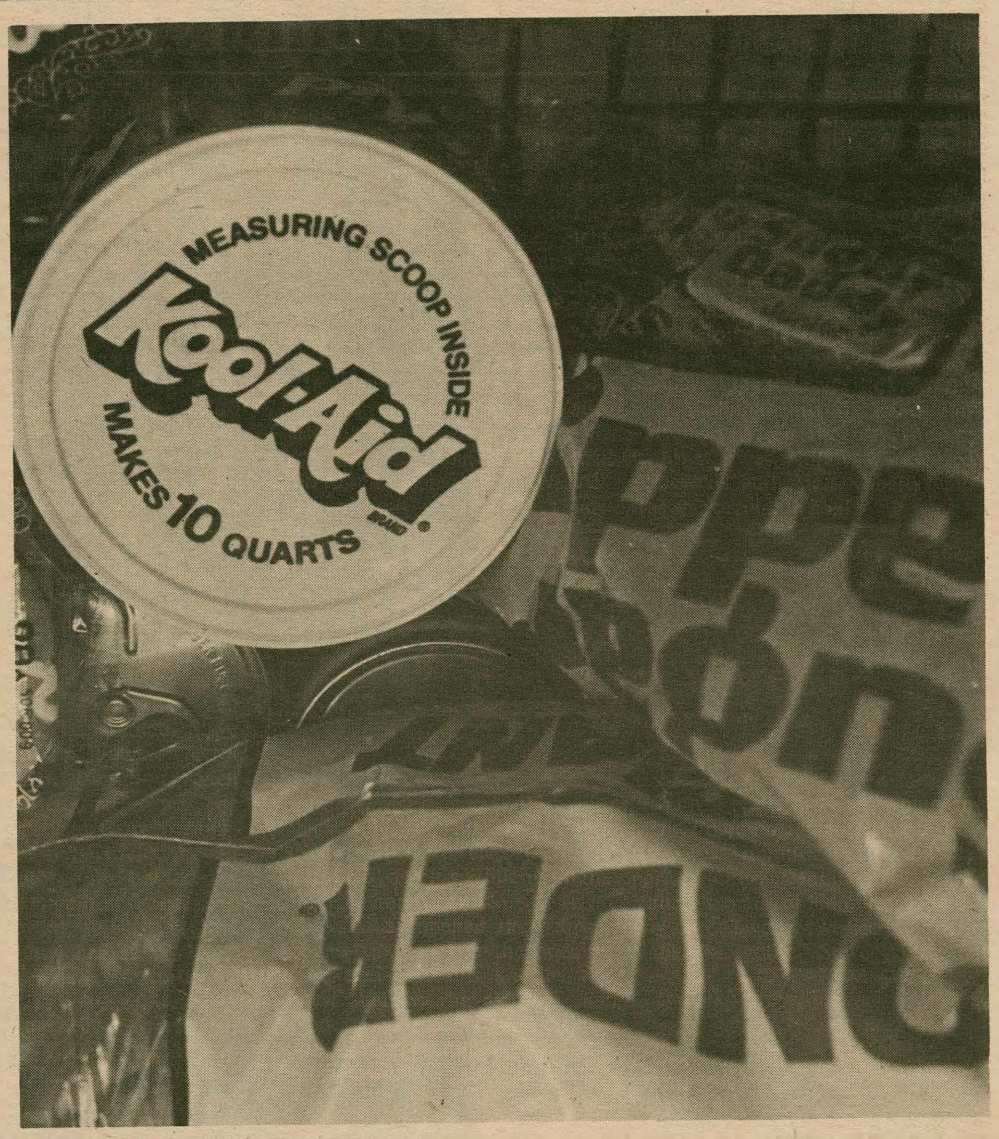
VOLUME VIII **JANUARY 1978** **NUMBER 13**

Kicking the White Bread Habit

By Scott Klein



A Hamilton student enters the Burke Library with a bag from the bookstore in his hand. In it, "fuel" to last him through tonight's paper or his preparation for an exam. He places the white bag on the table and removes three cans of coke, two packages of chocolate cupcakes, and a bag of pretzels from the snack bar. He probably feels a gusher of energy flowing through his body. The caffeine and sugar in the soda and added sugar from the cupcakes raise his blood sugar and give him a quick boost. However, after a few hours, his blood sugar will be even lower than before. He will be feeling extremely fatigued and depressed, and ready for another shot of energy. He is on a caffeine-sugar seesaw and finding it hard to get off

This is just one example of the importance of nutrition. Nutrition has become a major problem in America. Although we have advanced dramatically in so many ways in the past century, our nutritional habits are getting worse. We have largely become a nation of junk-food aficionados, relying on overly processed and easily prepared food products. We have endowed almost every community from sea to shining sea with its very own junk food establishment.

On the Hill, we are forced to develop certain habits that enable us to pursue our academic goals. We have to meet deadlines for papers and find enough time to study for exams. As the need for flexible work time increases, many find it difficult to pay attention to their other physical and psychological needs. Good nutrition is only one of these needs. Rest and exercise are also important for the maintenance of our physical and emotional health. But nutrition itself does play a major role.

Eating right is not a simple task. In our desire to save time and effort, we have processed foods in new ways, only to seriously diminish the nutritional value of the food we eat. The American food industry, in its attempt to increase profits by decreasing costs, has introduced a plethora of chemical stabilizers, fresheners, colorings, flavorings, and preservatives to replace the more expensive natural ingredients. Taste and texture are no longer accurate ways of measuring the wholesomeness of a product, although the putty-like feel of the substance we have come to know as "enriched white bread" does indicate how processed that staple has become.

Obtaining knowledge is not easy. Many doctors know little about the nutritional dangers that our current diet poses. In addition, product labeling can be extremely deceptive. A package of a nationally-marketed brand of cheddar cheese reads "Natural Cheddar Cheese" on the wrapper. However, if one turns the package over, the label for this "Natural" cheese lists a handful of preservatives and other chemical additives. A locally-baked Italian bread boasts "no preservatives" on the package, suggesting that the bread is a somewhat natural product. If one turns to the lists of ingredients, one sees a host of other unnecessary additives and substitutes. One of the major cereal manufacturers periodically takes out advertisements in newspapers, showing how a serving of one of his cereals has the same sugar content as a piece of fruit. But, as most nutritionists will tell you, there is a big difference between the effects of the processed cane sugar in prepared breakfast cereal and the natural sugar in fruits.

Scott Klein is a regular columnist and a senior editor of The Spectator.

> We have largely become a nation of junk-food aficionados...

"So what's the big deal, anyway? If you look hard enough, you'll probably find something wrong with everything you eat. Anyway, I know what I like. I'd rather eat what I like when I can and not worry..."

Arguments like these hold little water. Sure, there are some foods which may have both good and bad effects. Eggs, for example, are one of the best sources of protein, while at the same time unhealthy for those who need to be concerned about excess cholesterol. No one suggests that eating one slice of enriched bread will send you to the hospital either. Many less nutritious foods can be made more beneficial without a dramatic change in taste simply by changing some of the ingredients. Baked goods made from natural whole wheat flour and honey or molasses are one example. Would you really rather eat things that you "like," even though they could substantially affect your health? Think about it.

All our bodies have certain dietary needs. How well one satisfies those needs can have a direct effect on one's physical health and general disposition. Processed foods lack many essential nutrients, and a failure to be aware of these deficiencies can lead to a variety of health problems. The ingestion of unnecessary chemicals can also result in a significant number of problems. Artificial colorings have been linked to hyperactivity in children in various studies. Cyclamates were linked to cancer and removed from the market, as was red dye number two. Now, the effects of saccharin are being seriously questioned. One can be conscientious and reasonable in his or her attempt to eat natural products without becoming obsessed. Nutrition is not a cure-all, but an important tool.

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Whether one eats at a dining hall, a fraternity, the co-op, or on his or her own, there are some basic ways in which one can more fully meet his or her nutritional requirements.

First, it is important to eat three meals a day. Anne Martin, director of Service Systems for Hamilton and Kirkland, estimates that 20-30% of all students on the meal plan do not eat breakfast. Breakfast is the most important meal of the day for most of us. Rolling out of bed at a quarter of nine for nine and ten o'clock classes may cause someone to have a hard time moving his or her pen while a professor lectures. A balanced diet is of extreme importance. One should try to obtain necessary vitamins and minerals from a variety of protein, fat, and carbohydrate sources. Relying on potato chips, peanut butter cups,

and soda will not prove to be beneficial.

One way to better one's chances of receiving sufficient nutrients is by eating whole grain products. Whole grain breads such as whole wheat, rye, and pumpernickel are preferable to enriched white, as the nutrients present in the natural grain remain in the bread. "Enriched" may suggest that the bread has added nutrients. However, enriching of flour is simply the addition of a few vitamins after most of the natural nutrients have been removed through bleaching and the discarding of the germ of the grain. Be careful, as many brown "wheat" breads are simply dyed white breads, which seems to be true of the wheat bread served in Bristol, judging by its taste and texture.

Many rye and pumpernickel breads are made mostly from processed white flour which are little better than enriched white. Service Systems offers a honey-wheat loaf at the dining halls, which I have been told is a fairly natural product. In addition, one should eat whole grain pasta, brown rice, and whole grain cereals such as oatmeal and Wheatena, whenever possible. Whole grain pasta is not offered on the meal plan, and judging by the reaction to its brown color when it was served with meat sauce at dinner at Theta Delta Chi, it might take some getting used to.

Another important suggestion is limiting one's refined sugar intake. Refined sugar is present in a host of products. Most breakfast cereals, candies, cakes, jams and jellies, ice creams and puddings, fruit drinks, soft drinks, and canned fruits are prepared with a considerable amount of refined sugar. Not to mention the sugar we add to hot beverages and cereals. Sugar in this form gives one instant energy but also quickly makes one fatigued after his or her blood sugar level drops rapidly to a point below the original level. Refined sugar has almost no nutritive value. Unfortunately, we have made this non-food a staple part of our diet.

Molasses and honey are better sources of sugar, as they contain some of the nutrients refined out of processed sugar, but should also be eaten in moderation. Fresh and dried fruits are an excellent source of natural sugar. Fresh fruits are generally available on the meal plan. However, dried fruits and honey have proven to be too expensive, according to Anne Martin, and there has been no demand for molasses. In addition, one should eat sufficient amounts of complex carbohydrates, such as potatoes, grain products, and rice,

Scott Klein: "I'm from Queens but I hate junk-food."

Refined sugar is present in a host of products. Most breakfast cereals, candies, cakes, jams and jellies...

instead of refined sugar, as they will give one constant energy over a sustained period of time.

Vegetables are extremely important. Many provide the roughage necessary for good digestion, as do some whole grain products. Fresh and raw vegetables are more nutritious and are preferable to the frozen variety, which are better than canned. Service Systems serves mostly frozen vegetables though they do use some fresh produce in the fall. However, many nutrients can be lost in the preparation no matter how nutritious the uncooked product is. Steaming is the safest way to cook vegetables. Endless boiling removes almost all the vitamins and minerals.

Natural cheeses are more nutritious than pasteurized and processed products. Watch out for "cheese food," which has so many additives and has gone through so much processing that it can no longer be called cheese. According to Anne Martin, Service Systems currently offers both natural and processed cheeses on the meat and cheese platters at all dining halls. The processed cheese probably has a fluorescent orange color or a plastic texture. Choose the natural product.

One of the cardinal rules is probably obvious. Stay away from chemicals whenever possible. Look at a bag of the butter-flavored popcorn you buy at the Pub, the box of imitation fruit drink concentrate you have with dinner at your fraternity, or the wrapper of the fruit pies which you eat at Bristol. You will find a laundry list of chemicals. Preservatives, flavorings, and the rest. Two of the more common additives, BHA and BHT, which are petroleum derivatives, have been banned in quite a few countries. The testing that established their safety in the United States was performed by the manufacturers themselves.

Two common bread preservatives, sodium proprionate and calcium proprionate have been linked to gastro-intestinal problems and to migraine headaches. Calcium proprionates actually prevent the body from assimilating any of the calcium present in the baked goods it preserves. Sodium nitrate and nitrite, added to most processed meats such as bacon, frankfurters, and salami, bologna, and other delicatessen loafs, are believed to be carcinogenic. Again, no one suggests that one bite

of bacon or a handful of butter-flavored popcorn will seriously affect one's health. However, they are worth avoiding whenever possible.

A few other habits that are common in America and not foreign to the Hill either are not suggested.

Caffeine has the same boomerang effect on one's blood sugar as refined sugar does. After a few cups of coffee or tea, or a few cokes, one may feel extremely energetic. But be prepared. For every action, there is a reaction. (Or at least for this action.) After one's blood sugar goes up, it goes back down. You need to get back up, so you have another coke or some more coffee. The cycle begins. An addiction of sorts. We have largely become a nation of sugar and caffeine addicts, constantly in need of a quick fix. Unfortunately, alcohol, and especially hard alcohol, has a similar effect. Alcohol, as well as coffee, depletes the body of B vitamins. Excessive use of alcohol may seriously deplete one's vitamin supply. Not to mention the other physical and psychological effects.

So coffee, tea, and alcohol consumption should be moderated, if not eliminated. Herb teas such as those served in the McEwen coffeehouse are excellent substitutes for caffeinated beverages.

Eating right can also be considered an ethical act. As much of the world starves, we devour large amounts of meat. Meat is the most inefficient form of protein as it takes sixteen pounds of protein-rich grains and soy products to get one pound of beef. Pork is somewhat more efficient, while turkey, chicken, and eggs are considerably less wasteful. Our enormous consumption of red meat has also caused a great many health problems. As Francis Moore writes in her book on meatless cooking, *Diet for a Small Planet*, we could probably have enough food to feed the world if we ate the grains and soy products in their natural and more efficient form, instead of feeding them to animals and reducing the amount of protein produced. For this reason some people have become vegetarians. Others do so because they oppose the killing of animals for food. Although the first argument may not be convincing enough to totally change the meat-centered diets of many, it should give an important reason for at least reducing meat consumption. However, all vegetarians should be especially aware of their nutritional needs, as many of the vegetable and bean protein sources are not as nutritious as meat protein when eaten without another form of meatless protein.

Many questions remain unanswered

...this does not mean one should be less concerned about his or her eating habits.

Many controversies continue to rage between nutritionists. Some think milk is a good food and should be consumed regularly. Others do not. Many think vitamin and mineral supplements are necessary, even if one eats carefully, as so many of our fruits, vegetables, and grains have lost much of their nutritional value due to the poor quality of our soil. Again, others disagree. Some contend natural vitamins are preferable to synthetic ones while others see no difference between the two. Many questions remain unanswered. However, this does not mean one should be less concerned about one's eating habits.

The basic tips:

- Brown (Whole grain) over white (processed)
- Fruits/Honey/Molasses over refined sugar
- Vegetables--Raw and Fresh over frozen, frozen over canned
- Natural cheeses instead of processed
- Easy on caffeine and alcohol--or better yet (oh, no!) eliminate them. Try herb teas
- Stay away from unnecessary chemical additives

It's worth the effort. Try to read labels. Read books on the subject. Use your common sense. It's one way to feel better. It's your body and your health.

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A few suggested books and magazines:

Nikki and David Goldbeck, *The Supermarket Handbook, Access to Whole Foods*, Plume (paper)

Beatrice Trum Hunter, *Consumer Beware!*, Simon and Schuster (hardcover), Bantam (paper); may be somewhat excessive, but is still useful

Jean Hewitt, *The New York Times Natural Foods Cookbook*, Quadrangle (hardcover), Avon (paper)

Francis Moore Lappe *Diet for a Small Planet*, Ballantine (paper); also in larger, spiral-bound paperback edition

Prevention, a monthly magazine, is also worth reading □□

Klauberg Adds a Touch of Class

By Chris Cahill

Thumbing through past issues of The Spectator the other day, I came across a comment which particularly interested me, considering that I've been following in the press the development of the hockey fiasco at Union College. It was in one of the "Feingold and Schoen" sports columns. For those of you who arrived too late in the Hamilton-Kirkland community to enjoy this quaint column, its authors usually devoted themselves to repetitive and syrupy nostalgia about the New York Yankees in the days of Maris and Mantle. The tone of this column, however, was serious, and the comment was that at Hamilton College, "People play and watch sports in an ideal situation— merely to enjoy them."

Here at Hamilton where, as Athletic Director Gene Long has stated,academic and athletic integrity is second to few other schools in the country, the goal of the athletic program is to compete and have fun. One Hamilton athlete who has both immensely enjoyed his career on the Hill and brought enjoyment to the college community's sports fans as few Hamilton athletes ever have is senior John Klauberg. The other night when I told a fellow senior who is at least somewhat familiar with Hamilton athletics about this article, he asked, "Who?"

That John Klauberg, an outstanding guard-forward on the Continentals basketball squad for the past three seasons, is an unknown quantity among much of the community has absolutely nothing to do with his achievements on the hardwood. Consider his individual statistics and honors for a second. Last season in a game against Clarkson he became Hamilton College's all-time leading basketball scorer, ending the season with 1,438 points. Only six other guns in Hamilton basketball history have scored 1,000 or more points.

As of the Roberts Wesleyan game on January 7 of this year, John has amassed 1,576 points, 318 rebounds, 108 steals, and 159 assists. His sophomore year, he was the leading college free-throw shooter in the country, accumulating a 90.10 conversion percentage. Last season he was named to the all-ECAC Division III first team, having made the second team in 1975-76. The National Association of Basketball Coaches, Region II, selected him as an honorable mention all-American.

Heard enough? Well, you're probably going to hear a whole lot more as the Buff and Blue basketball express winds its way through the snowy Clinton winter to a probable ECAC tournament bid in March. Against stiff competition including Williams, Division II power Adelphi University, and rival Utica College, the Continentals have already racked up a 6-1 record. They seem destined for their fourth straight post-season tournament appearance. In two previous Upstate New York ECAC tourneys Hamilton has finished in the finals, taking it all in'75-'76 and dropping a 90-83 decision to Potsdam State last season. In short, the sports aficionados of the class of '78 have been privileged to watch the four greatest seasons in Hamilton College basketball history. And what would it have all been minus one John Klauberg from MacArthur High School in Wantagh, N.Y.?

John, as varsity Coach Tom Murphy points out, would probably squirm a bit hearing this question. Murphy, proud of the slim, dark-haired 6'1" Klauberg, one of his most successful charges, explains, "John is almost embarrassed by his success. He doesn't like to talk about himself." John may not like to talk about himself, but from his perspective as an outstanding athlete at an institution which prides itself above all on its academic tradition, John has a few things to say about the life of an athlete at such a school and about the sides of the game which only the player experiences and knows.

The Long Island native didn't exactly have to go begging admissions from colleges. John's high school five went to the Nassau County playoffs twice in his four years there. He was one of the team's mainstays. Although he wanted to play college ball, John also wanted to go to a school with a solid academic reputation. He remembers, "I had a couple of offers. One was from King's Point, the Merchant Marine academy. That's military and I didn't want to do it." He chose to do a year of post-graduate work at St. Paul's Academy in Garden City, Long Island.

"I didn't really need it to get in to a college, but I wanted to raise my boards and go to the best school I could." He notes with a slight laugh which indicates wonder more than anything, "There were ten post-grads at St. Paul's and we were all basketball players. I don't know if the school was trying to build a basketball reputation or not." The team had a good season, piling up victories over Fairfield's and Long Island University's JV's en route to a 15-2 mark.

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A few of John's high school and prep school cohorts went on to respectable Division I schools like Temple and Manhattan. Two others went to Stony Brook and small-college New England power Bentley in Boston. John narrowed his possibilities to Lafayette, Dartmouth, Hamilton, and Middlebury. It was our own institution on the Hill which struck his fancy. The people were the difference in Klauberg's decision to come to Hamilton: "I came and stayed here for three days with guys on the team. They and the other people I met were great: friendly and enthusiastic. I got a good idea of what college was like living with these guys. At the other schools, they just had somebody take me around and show me the library and the field-house. I didn't learn much about these schools. Coach Murphy impressed me, too."

From the start, it appeared as if John was destined for success. His freshman year he averaged 21.3 points per game and helped the Continental hoopsters to their most fruitful campaign in years and their first post-season tournament appearance in Hamilton basketball history. As far as the statistics indicate, it's been one big basketball Shangri-La ever since for John, but he's had to struggle over some bumps in the road.

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At first, the course load was difficult; with practice and all the playing time he was getting, he found that his time off the court was limited. He worked out this problem for himself: "You have to budget your time, especially if you want to do well." He further volunteered, "Most of the teachers are understanding of the demands that an athletic program makes on a student's time. If we have two games in two days and work is due on the third day, then I've been able to hand things in later; if something was assigned a week or two ago, and it's due the day after a game, naturally you're going to be in trouble if you don't hand it in the next day." John made one thing clear: "Every guy on the team does his work."

Anyone who possesses exceptional athletic abilities runs the risk of being labeled or treated as a jock first and a person and student second, particularly if he or she deliberately emphasizes that part of the self. One might expect that at Hamilton and similar institutions the risks are greater than at more athletically oriented schools since brain is generally valued over brawn. John Klauberg, however, seems not to have suffered this sort of identity problem here. I asked him if he believed a faculty member had ever gone out of his way to give him a difficult time, considering him an athlete first and a student second. "No. That's never happened at all. In fact, I notice a lot of teachers at the games. They seem to enjoy it when the team wins and they seem to enjoy the games."

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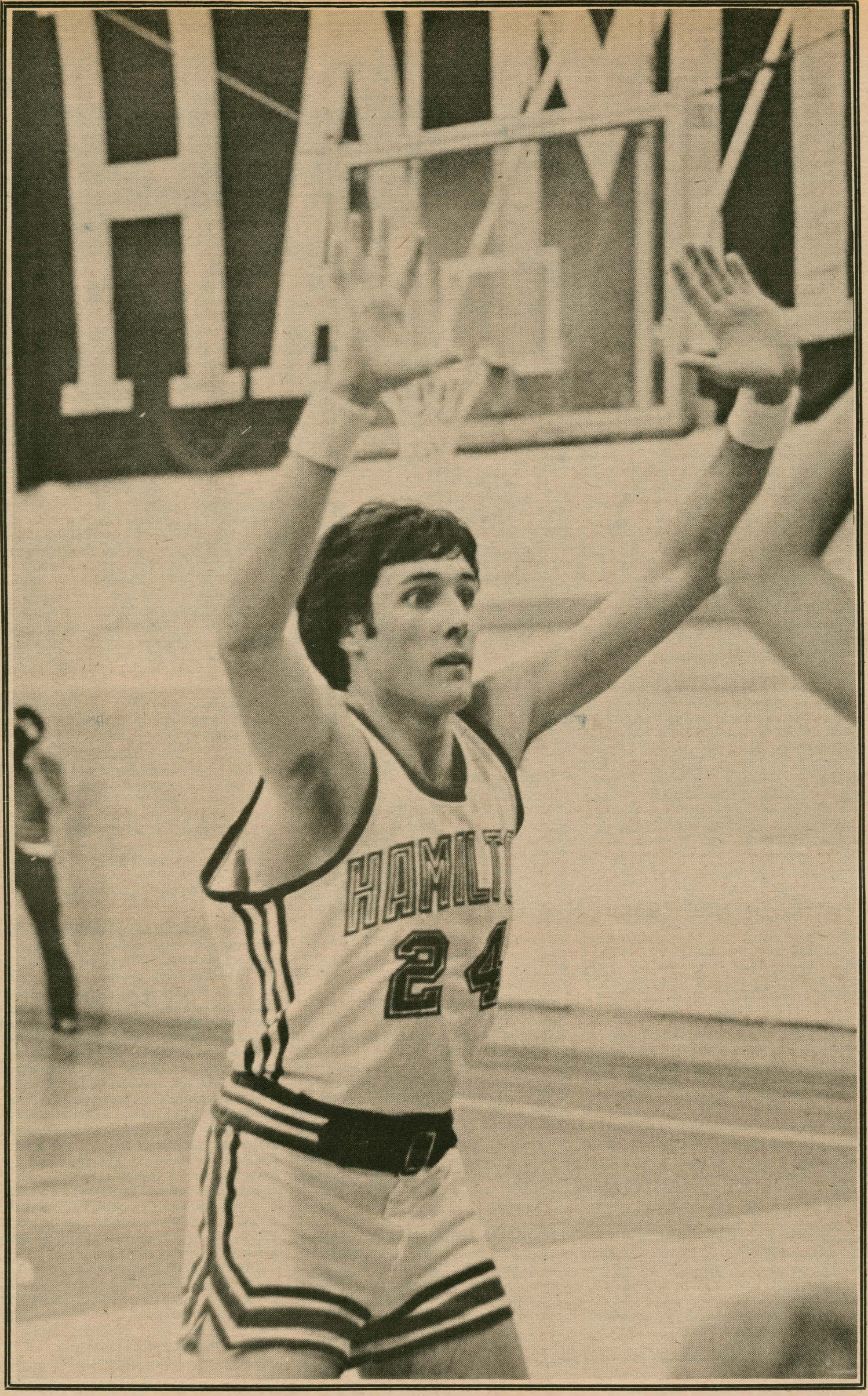
John's response to the question of whether he felt uneasy or had been made to feel uneasy because he is a superior athlete was, "No, not at all. If I was getting all D-'s, yeah. I'd feel uneasy. But, no. No one has ever called me a jock. For me, the game is an outlet, an activity. Other people act in plays or do something else with their time besides academic work. I play basketball and enjoy it. The people here, students, faculty, are generally supportive of me and the team."

If one takes at face value what John says of his teammates, then Hamilton's netmen of the last few years genuinely deserve the support they receive from the college community. Although reluctant to talk about his own accomplishments, John can talk forever about his compatriots on the floor of Alumni Gymnasium. Asked to list the ingredients of his personal success besides his own natural talent, he gave a one-item enumeration: "The unselfishness of my teammates. To win, you have to give the ball to the guy who is hot. You have to pass the ball to the open man." John paused, never hinting at the obvious fact that, more often than not during the last three seasons, he has been the open man with the hot hand.

Anyone who possesses exceptional athletic ability runs the risk of being labeled or treated as a jock first and a person and student second... John Klauberg, however, seems not to have suffered this sort of identity problem here.

Chris Cahill broadcasts Continental basketball on WHCL.


HAMILT
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He continued, "There's no question about it. Cedric Oliver could go out on the court, play a more individual game, and score 30 points every time out there. He's that good, but he doesn't play that way. He passes to the open man. The same is true of Bob Malaby. He could be a great scorer, but instead he's a team player, a terrific passer. He probably has 8 or 9 assists a game."

The man whom teammates nicknamed "the cannon" has equal praise for the players on the bench. Over Christmas vacation, the Continentals co-hosted the Hamilton-Utica College Tournament. Handily defeating their co-hosts the Pioneers in the first round, they faced a powerful Division II club, Adelphi University, in the championship tilt. "On paper we just shouldn't have been out there with them," John noted, but the Continentals ts came away with a stunning 11 point victory. John calls this one of the greatest victories of his career and remembers that a reporter approached him amidst the post-game celebration. He told John that a team had never impressed him so much as the Continentals did that night. John knew why. "The guys on the team have been phenomenal. We play other teams and their players sit on the bench silently, complaining that they should be in the game; Adelphi was like that. But the players on our bench are always pulling for you while you're on the court."

Only in talking about the game he enjoys so fully does John focus on himself: "I love the game. I love competing. The most fun and satisfaction I have in playing the game is when the opposing team is another Division II or III school which has players on scholarship. Usually these clubs are taller or stronger or have better individual players than we do. It takes a team effort to beat teams with more talent."

What John calls the high point of his career came in just such an effort. In March 1976, Hamilton's five entered its second consecutive Upstate New York Division II-III ECAC Tournament. The Continentals ousted Utica College in the semi-final round, a game which will probably be remembered as the most exciting contest a Hamilton athletic team has ever been involved in. The Buff and Blue found themselves in the final playing a gigantic Division II Gannon College team which had beaten Georgetown earlier in the season. As in the Adelphi battle, the Conts were heavy underdogs, but they beat the odds and Gannon, 89-80 , in a marvelous performance. In that match, Klauberg was devastating. He didn't miss a single free throw attempt while tossing in 26 points and collecting 6 rebounds. John says of the victory, "The Gannon game was a high point. No one felt that we had a chance against them. They were tall, strong and played a good schedule, but we won it. The whole year was like a Cinderella story."

□

One has difficulty pinpointing the low points of Hamilton basketball in this impressive period. John had to think before mentioning any but finally concluded, "The loss to Dowling in December was a disappointment. We lost to them by one point last year. One of our team goals is to not lose to a team we lost to the year before. It was a tough loss."

Having dealt with the weightier matters, John spoke about the miscellaneous experiences of playing college basketball: "A lot of people don't realize that the mental preparation for a game takes more time than the physical preparation. On the day of a game, I don't think about much else except the game. The day before, Coach Murphy gives each of us a scouting report on the man we have to cover. I usually sit down one or two hours before the game and think of what I have to do to guard my man." With experience, John noticed that he devoted less and less time to this exercise, but its importance hasn't diminished. The pre-game jitters have, however. "I definitely don't get as nervous as I did freshman year." John's mental state on the court has improved, too. "Freshman year I lived and died with those games. I'm much calmer now."

Mentioning the factors that affect a player's attitude and performance during a game, John explained, "I guess it would be nice to say that I'm not bothered at all in games, but a crowd has a monumental effect. I find it much easier to get up for a home game. There's more incentive to perform well since friends are watching and you would like to please them. Our court is an advantage for us. The smallness of our floor and the closeness of our fans to the court has to intimidate the visiting team. For us, it's an advantage that probably translates into eight or ten points each home game, but we have the same problems when we're on the road.

"William's gym is definitely a tough place to play in. It's small like ours, but there's a running track above the floor which goes around the building. Their fans go up there to watch the game and harass the other team. You go in for a lay-up and there are people spitting at you. At Union the fans are basically harmless but just really loud. Even when the crowd is against you, though, there's incentive. You want to respond to the crowd."

□

In another month and a half John Klauberg will wear a Hamilton uniform for the last time and then the crowds will be gone. Will he miss it? "I'm afraid how much I'm going to miss it. Mark Badger, Brian Coombes, (Mark) Rybarczyk and other guys who have played and graduated come back to see us play and tell me to cherish every game because, when it's over, that's it. You really miss it."

After the end of the 1977-78 basketball season, John will miss playing on the college level the game he loves and enjoys so much, and Hamilton College fans will miss him. The image of the thin, almost fragile looking ball player, the back curved forward, both legs off the floor and flexed evenly to propel the ball toward the basket from the far corners, will be an enjoyable memory for those who have been lucky enough to see John play. Meanwhile, the competition presents itself between now and March, and there's nothing fragile about John Klauberg's response to competition.

"As a team, we're pretty excited that we can win the ECAC tournament again this year," he says. Don't be surprised if the 1977-78 edition of the basketball Continentals do just that. And afterward, remember. Don't let John's individual statistics fool you. It was a group effort. John would be the first to tell you. □□

THE STATS

Season	Games	Points	Assists	Rebounds	Avg.
1974-75	22	469	47	102	21.3
1975-76	26	494	60	83	19.0
1976-77	26	470	43	100	18.1
1977-78*	7	143	15	33	20.4

* as of the Roberts Wesleyan Game 1/7/78

War on Hamilton's Homefront

By Bill Helmer

The casual browser through the Hamilton College archives probably finds little that excites his curiosity. There is one huge volume, however, that I am sure would catch anyone's eye. It is a record of the inauguration of William Harold Cowley, the eleventh president of Hamilton College.

The book contains the elaborate, hand-engraved greetings sent to the new president from every major institution in America. Most of the parchments were presented by delegates to the ceremony itself, including the Chancellor of the University of the State of New York, the Presidents of Amherst, Dartmouth, Union, Middlebury, Colgate, and Hobart. Professors and deans came from Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Brown, Rutgers, M.I.T., and Cornell. Inaugural speakers included Alexander Woollcott and Elihu Root Jr.

Those of us who remember Mr. Carovano's humbler inauguration three years ago must be dumbfounded at this chronicle of pomp and circumstance. What an auspicious beginning to this short, all but forgotten reign of six years!

Even the casual browser through Hamilton history has to wonder whether W.H. Cowley proved himself worthy of these great expectations.

The ostentatious ceremony was bound to annoy that part of the ensconced faculty always suspicious of any change. After all, Cowley had a doctorate in education, and Hamilton had had nine Presbyterian clergymen and one mathematician as presidents before him. A trained educator as a college president was a new and dubious proposition.

Cowley's inaugural address probably ruffled a few feathers...''The college is more than a mind-factory.''

Cowley's inaugural address probably ruffled a few feathers, too. In it he outlined the educational philosophy he planned to follow as president, which he termed Holoism. Primarily, he was upset with the trend in Western education towards intellectual achievement as an end in itself and not as a means to personal growth and a more civilized society. He saw the great institutions of the nineteenth century such as Charles Eliot's Harvard and The Johns Hopkins University as placing undue emphasis on research at the expense of teaching. ''Publish or perish'' was the watchword, faculty rarely knew students outside of the classroom, and the courses tended to educate students as if they were all going to become esoteric researchers in their turn. All these beliefs lay behind this definitive statement near the end of his inaugural address:

Bill Helmer, news editor of The Spectator *for the past year, has an abiding interest in Hamilton history.*

Graduation-June 12, 1939

The college must be the place par excellence *in our society for the highest intellectual motivation and achievement. On that, as a holoist, I would insist with all my strength. The college, however, is more than a mind-factory. College students do not live and work in isolation but in a social milieu in which their emotions, their morals and their social outlooks are influenced at least as much by their fellows and their environment as by the sources of instruction which they take. The college, therefore, does not face a choice between intellectual excellence and the education of the whole student. It is not a question of either-or but of both together. The holoistically educated individual is not only socially well-poised, ethically cultivated, and emotionally mature, but he is also intellectually informed and alert and disciplined. The* whole *means what it says-wholeness of mind and body and spirit. The extreme which produces the country-club college is just as reprehensible as the extreme which produces the intellectual treadmill.*

□

If we could only read the history of the first three years of Cowley's tenure, we would conclude that both the man and his philosophy were great successes that deserved their laudatory beginnings.

Hamilton in 1938 was crippled by archaic admission and curricular policies. The college's strict admission requirements drastically reduced the potential number of applicants, and the extensive and complicated graduation requirements helped to reduce every class by at least one-half between matriculation and commencement.

□

Cowley was convinced the admission regulations kept highly qualified students out of the applicant pool. The new president proposed that the college call for no specifics within the usual college preparatory subjects of English, math, foreigh language, science, and social studies. The faculty approved the change in December, 1939, but Cowley remarked that ''A trace of bitterness came out early during the discussions.''

Hamilton required every student to take a year of mathematics as a freshman and required a great deal of work in foreign languages, but failed to require students to reach a standard level of proficiency in any one.

New and Old Administrators: Cowley and his predecessor Ferry.

Cowley proposed the math requirements be dropped, a student be required to master a foreign language, and that the college offer only one degree, the A.B., instead of the previous three.

The faculty agreed to these proposals in June 1940. However, they did not reduce the number of freshman courses from five to four, and did not agree to allow freshmen to wipe out failing grades in the first semester by passing the second semester of English composition. Both of these Cowley proposals were later adopted by President McEwen.

Six months later, Cowley proposed a comprehensive program to the board of trustees. Essentially, he called for official recognition of the social sciences in a college that had always emphasized the humanities. He proposed expanding the social science faculty from its inadequate size of three members. More courses were to be offered in these departments, and he hoped that a program in creative arts could eventually be established. He also desired a system of majors that would encourage specialization in the final two years and include senior theses.

Financially, Cowley was a boon to the college. He rapidly established a Bureau of Public Relations and reorganized the alumni. This helped to increase the 1941 alumni fund drive from $8,600 to $27,000. He initiated a study of college investments that turned dormant real estate holdings into income-earning securities. When he raised the tuition to $400 the college was well-off enough to restore half of the faculty salary cuts made in the lean years of the depression. The college still ran an annual deficit but the situation appeared to be improving.

The miscellaneous reforms Cowley completed in his first three years were remarkably comprehensive. He finished the Alumni Gymnasium and provided space for faculty offices, the first in Hamilton history. He established the Squires Club for independent students, a small and discriminated-against minority. He revived freshman orientation after a long hiatus. He hired the first dean of students and began to ask seniors for written evaluations of the college and its policies. He had teams of specialists study the various departments at the college, a move that predictably irked the faculty. He desired to build an auditorium, an infirmary, an art building, and a new dorm, and agitated for the remodelling of the chapel.

□

1941 was a magical year in many ways for American society. Ted Williams hit .406 and Joe Dimaggio hit in 56 consecutive games as the world slid toward chaos. If W.H. Cowley had followed the two sluggers into the service, he would have shared a degree of their legendary status. In three years he had changed every facet of Hamilton's existence quickly and drastically. The opponents to reform were dazzled and breathless, unable to prevent the College's headlong embrace of the future. However, the war years were to be extremely hard on the Hill, and like all good captains, William Harold Cowley went down with his ship.

In 1941, the administration proposed the college hold a summer session to offset the financial difficulties caused by the national

preparations for war. The faculty volunteered to staff the session without additional compensation. Within a year, however, two senior faculty members went over Cowley's head and complained directly to the board of trustees. Over the president's protests, they gained their point. This was the beginning of several incidents where frustrated and disgruntled faculty members felt it necessary to circumvent usual channels to voice their protests. It was a radical action then, as now, and it was a portent of trouble to come.

The suspicion that the College was skirting disaster was quite correct. Cowley had to spend a large part of each year in Washington, desperately trying to keep the college open by securing various armed services training programs. The total civilian population of the student body dropped to 68 and then to 35 while the campus was turned into an army camp with the arrival of over 800 soldiers.

The ordinary curriculum was just about scrapped, and faculty wives soon taught wherever they could find a classroom full of uniforms and crew cuts. Cowley secured a pilot training program, a pre-meteorological program, a language program, and eventually a pre-medical program. In late 1943 and early 1944, the Pentagon continually threatened to close down all such programs, and the college's existence became a day-to-day battle. The various programs barely kept the deficit at acceptable levels and without them operation was financially unfeasible.

Any administrator forced to impose wartime austerity on an institution is bound to draw fire, but Cowley drew more than most. The war had removed the proper atmosphere for the personality of a zealous reformer. The small, liberal arts college had been replaced by an army post "with a cream-puff coating of education."

□

In late 1943 faculty criticism had reached an unbearable level. One unpleasant comment was that Cowley ran the college in the interests of his own prestige and career rather than in the interests of the college. The board was by this time embroiled in the mess and they proposed a conference committee on post-war development to consist of five faculty members and five board members. Cowley demanded and got the right to appoint the faculty members, and in typically flamboyant fashion appointed his greatest faculty opponents. At the same time the Board "expressed its appreciation of the work President Cowley had done for the college and reaffirmed its desire that he continue as president." The mere fact that they had to explicitly state this demonstrates that there was considerable sentiment to the contrary, and the situation was such that no compromise or committee would stave off the inevitable for long.

When the faculty and board members began meeting informally without him to discuss his policies, Cowley saw his position as untenable. At the spring board meeting of 1944, the trustees suggested the president take a four month leave to rest, work on his other projects, and reconsider his position at Hamilton. In October Cowley tendered his resignation, and the board accepted.

It is wrong to paint the dichotomy between the first and last three years of Cowley era too strongly. In the late 1930's several committees had recognized Hamilton's grave problems, but they had refrained from making comprehensive changes because they did not want to anticipate the new president who would arrive at the decade's end. In the same fashion, the gymnasium had been planned for years before Cowley came to the Hill.

So, the achievements of the first three years are not quite as remarkable and praiseworthy as they might first seem. In the same fashion, the last three years showed Cowley at his best as an emergency administrator and successful lobbyist, He was neither as saintly nor as demonic as his partisans and detractors would have us believe, despite the claims that he was either saving or ruining the college.

□

The fact is that once the raw material for Cowley's theories was paralyzed by the war, the educational prophet had to find another place to prophesy. He had to remain in the forefront of the national debate about education, so he spent a large part of his wartime years writing articles, planning books, and engaging in feuds with such figures as Robert Hutchens, the president of the University of Chicago. When Cowley saw the war winding down, he was determined to bring the college into the vanguard of American educational thinking, where he knew he belonged, in any case.

He was neither as saintly nor demonic as his partisans and detractors would have us believe, despite the claims that he was either saving or ruining the college.

Hamilton has always been known for its proclivity toward the low profile, and Cowley's beliefs disturbed some. In fact, many had their own ideas of how the college should adjust to the post-war era. Some younger members of the faculty wanted the mathematics requirement restored, and the chairman of the board of trustees wanted an even more extensive return to the policies of the past. Cowley had done his job. He had shaken the stodgy place up, identified the major problems, and sought to rectify them. His early efforts were marked by a great deal of success and, as one faculty member put it, he had "dragged the College kicking and screaming into the twentieth century." The college would find its own path to reform now and Cowley could do no more. It was the mutual recognition of this that was the ultimate cause of his resignation.

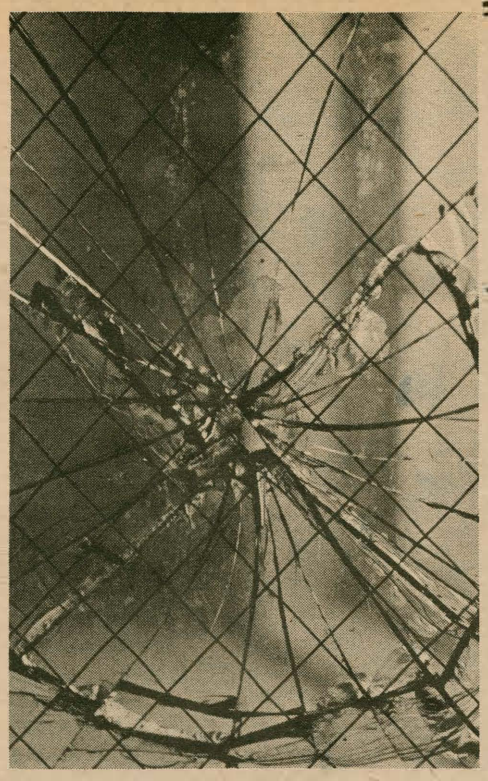
Yet the Hamilton Cowley knew in 1941 remained largely intact for a quarter of a century. Faculty committees confirmed nearly all of the changes he had made in the curriculum in 1947. He proposed the following goals for Hamilton undergraduates: an ability to speak and write well; work in logic, history, and English Literature; a knowledge of the scientific method; an ability to read one foreign language; and some introduction to the fine arts. Of course, these are nearly the same goals Dean Gulick proposed last year.

The character of the faculty to this day is partly Cowley's doing also. The great divisiveness and resentment caused by the Cowley era has led the faculty to strive to keep itself a remarkably unified, indeed often monotholic,body. Perhaps Cowley's greatest legacy, however, is that he broke down the initial resistance to change and made the job of reform much easier for his successors. President McEwen said that he doubted that he could have been president if Cowley had not preceded him. Hamilton led the way in the 1960's with the creation of coordination, the elimination of course requirements, and the institution of winter study. Cowley would certainly applaud the spirit, if not the letter of these reforms.

Cowley left Hamilton for a long and distinguished career as a professor of education at Stanford. He lives now in retirement in Palo Alto, occasionally visiting former students who have become successful college presidents in their own right. Despite Hamilton's many reforms in the past decade, Cowley would probably tell us today, just as he told the faculty in 1940:

"Complacency, it seems to me, is related to conceit; and although we have much reason for pride in Hamilton, we have no reason for conceit." □□

Of Flight Decks and Cinderblock Madness



By Rob Kaplan and Richard Parrott

In 1946, Frank Capra produced a movie called, "It's A Wonderful Life." In this film, James Stewart plays a man who has the opportunity to see what the world would have been like if he had never lived. An angel named Clarence takes Stewart by the hand and shows him all of the evil that would have been if it hadn't been for his influence.

The year now is 1978, and a Hamilton institution called Dunham is completing its last year as an all-male freshman dormitory. Next year things are changing throughout this school, and Dunham's personality is one of the slated alterations.

What would Hamilton be like if Dunham had never lived? What if, for the past twenty years, all freshman had been scattered in their housing? Would the classes of 1962 through 1981 have the same personalities?

Dunham is an institution. For all of the tales of cinderblock madness, for all of the demo, for all of the claustrophobic residents, and for all of the bad press, Dunham dormitory has its own personality. Because of Dunham's personality, its residents have gotten to know each other in a manner which would not be possible under any other conditions. For all of the insanity, there is a degree of intimacy.

Though this speculation is mostly that of nostalgia, with the passing of Dunham, there comes a certain obligation to pay tribute to the insanity that was, and is, for the remainder of the year.

The 19 classes of Hamilton men that have experienced Dunham have, for the most part, not enjoyed it. Usually, an incoming freshman is told by an upperclassman that Dunham is the type of experience which, "you can't appreciate until it's over." Well, now that the era of Dunham dormitory is over, perhaps all can appreciate it for what it was. Those who reside in the building now, however, have little appreciation for any fond glimpses over the shoulder.

The following is a series of interviews with current Dunham residents. This is a representation of the Dunham which will cease to exist. Many of the attitudes voiced are cliche to all but the freshman who voiced them.

Rob Kaplan and Richard Parrott live in Dunham.

Whatever their worth, however, these opinions are at least representative of the two decades of Dunham life.

□

Various students in this year's freshman class had differing ideas about what Dunham would be like and many were frankly surprised by what they found here. "Since I lived so far away," said Scott Samis, who is from Florida, "I didn't get to see Dunham until the orientation tours." His reaction? "Rooms ranged from San Quentin-like to more than adequate." Craig Flinner commented, "I was sort of resigned to Dunham. The newness at Bundy was appealing but it was too far away and I really didn't get to see South." Tom Markees responded, "I had no preconception of it all," and another fellow freshman Jamie Riordan said, "I definitely wanted South. On the tour they gave me they only showed me the renovated carpeted sections." Coming back to tile and cinderblocks in fall was "a bit depressing."

People in Dunham thought the place did have a few advantages. Said one student, "There's a close rapport with the class. Bundy would limit you that way, I'd imagine." Indeed, most students agree that meeting the people in the class is Dunham's greatest advantage. "You do meet a lot of people," said Riordan, "and the overall quality of those people is great." Others cite proximity to Kirkland and the rest of the Hamilton campus as pluses in Dunham's favor.

On the negative side, Dunham's residents complain about their lifestyle. "It's stupid to put all the freshman guys together" said one student. "There's a problem of people who are away from home for the first time." Another basic problem is that "the competitive atmosphere is incredible; grades, drinking, seeing how many girls you can get into your room, or how many different liquors you can mix together and live the next morning." Riordan said, "You're trying to do two things: gain acceptance from your friends as well as gain an awareness about yourself." He added, "These are very difficult things to do simultaneously."

Women, or lack thereof, is another subject for complaint among Dunham's residents. On a campus with a 60% male to 40% female ratio, freshman males find themselves at a distinct disadvantage. "Whenever a girl walks through the dorm heads pop out of doors, guys come running out of showers," one person noted. Another freshman commented, "Socially, its a drag, many girls are afraid to come over. There's a certain number who come over constantly, but by and large the girls are just bothered by the idea of Dunham. You have to be assertive and go after them." The stigma of being a freshman and living in Dunham gives one "the worst of both worlds."

What about the legendary rowdiness for which Dunham is famed? Many students are turned off by the craziness. "Some people aren't very considerate, or mature," said one student. "They just get drunk and break things," he continued. Other freshmen tolerate the rowdy nature of Dunham. Scott Samis said, "You notice the Dunham aura pretty quickly. By the middle of the first week of class you start getting the patterns of craziness." Renaming Dunham "the Bizarre Dorm" might be a good idea, he added. Joe Pinkes commented, "It helps to break up the monotony of work, and it releases some tension." Tales abound concerning the infamous "Pre-Med Plant," runs to the pub, Flight Deck parties, baseballs sailing through open windows, fire alarms and extinguishers going off in the middle of the night, stereo wars, "demo," and other assorted events. One freshman had the pleasure of waking up one morning to find the furniture in his room removed and placed in the bathroom. "You can either try to sleep or retaliate," said one student. Tom Markees commented "At Dunham, partying can mean almost anything, but what it means mostly is getting out and away from the books."

The most commonly mentioned method for improving Dunham is the interspersing of coeds and upperclassmen with the freshmen. "It might take the edge off socially and make people realize that girls aren't all that impressed by the rowdiness. Another more unabashed soul said, "Co-ed dorms wouldn't be bad if I could get Jaclyn Smith for a roommate."

A word should be said here about drugs. Most students felt that drugs had a definite presence in the dorm but were not a widespread problem. One student estimated that about 70-80% of the freshmen smoked marijuana on a rare-to-occasional basis but also said that "most people don't use the stuff constantly or heavily," and that drug usage was much higher at other colleges.

Is there any way to define Dunham's essence adequately? A number of students offered the following brave responses:

"Dunham is...something I'll look back on and laugh because I'll never come back again... watching Star Trek instead of studying for the most important chemistry exam of the year...watching it snow from your window and deciding not to go to class... walking back and forth from Kirkland...wearing an arctic vest or a T-shirt in your room because the temperature is either -10 or 85 degrees...flunking a gut...the after-dinner scene of a Commons heartburn..."

Nevertheless, one could never say that the Dunham residents do not have a marked sense of cameraderie. "Somehow," said one student "there's just a feeling that we're all in this together and that we're all still going to make it. "If you've got problems there are advisors or people like you to help out." Thus, despite the numerous flaws and disadvantages of Dunham life, most people feel that they will survive.

□

A year from now this hill will be a very different place. Certain now familiar things will be gone from the college(s), and their passing is worth noting. Maybe next year this will be a much saner place--the women and the men will be more alike, the fraternities will become less important, the curriculum will be uniform. Dunham dormitory will undoubtly be coeducational and peaceful; a nice place to live. No longer will heads spin when a women walks down the hall, no longer will stereos serenade would-be sleepers into the night, no longer will gang showers, games of hall soccer, and demo represent a freshman's lot.

But no matter what happens, there will always be 19 classes of Hamilton students who will be able to come up with far-from believable stories of freshman life at Hamilton College. □□

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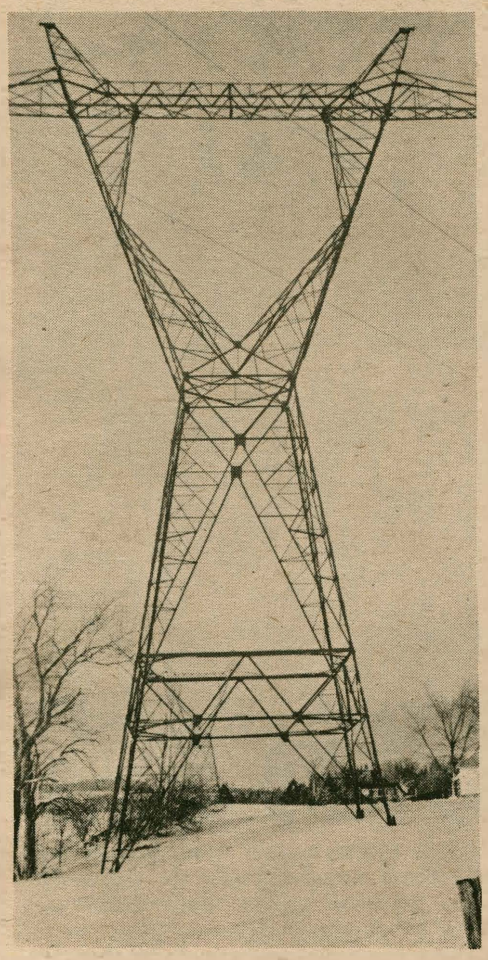
A Grassroots Protest in Trouble



By Doug Chandler

Riding past the towers which have been erected for the 765kV power line near Holland Patent, ten miles north of Utica, one may be disappointed. The persuasive prose of the anti-power-line literature from the various protest groups around the state can lead one to expect veritable electric monsters stalking up and down the countryside. These unwired hulks were big, but they did not seem overly threatening. Later, it would become clear that much more was at issue than the size of the power line towers.

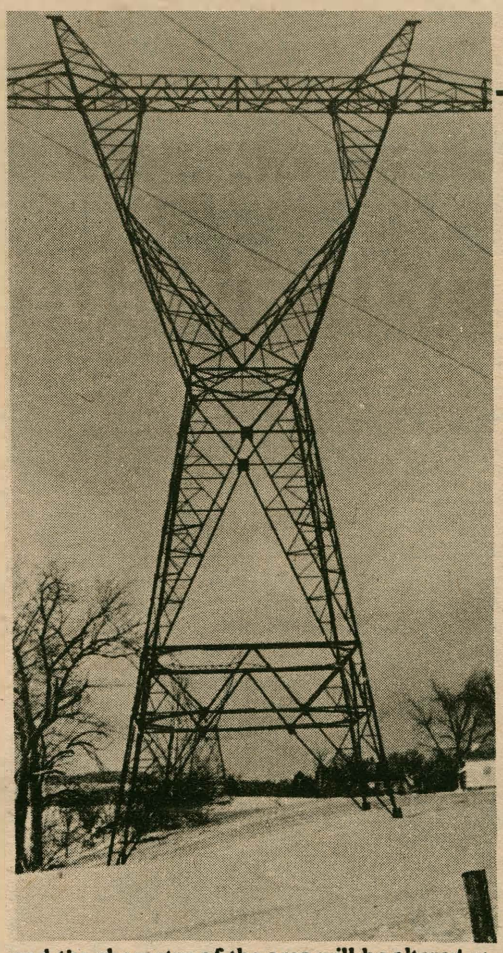
SHOCK is one of the more prominent of the citizens' groups which have been organized in opposition to the line. While its membership has dropped from 150 to 70 since its formation in the spring of 1975, SHOCK remains typical of these "grassroots" protest organizations. About half of the members are farmers directly affected by the line.

> Later, it would become clear that much more was at issue than the size of the powerline towers.

Netta Werner is a big, robust woman who lives with her family in the rural town of Steuben, near Holland Patent. Werner is not a farmer but is nevertheless currently threatened by a 765 kV line running through her property. She may build apartment houses on land which will be crossed by the line.

"I was involved in the 60's," she said, "but when I first got the letter from PASNY about the 765 kV line, I didn't really understand what it meant." An article in New York Conservationist Magazine and the letter from PASNY were the first indications to Werner and others in Oneida County that a power line would soon be built in their area. Since then, "we have grubbed for information," she said.

Werner's personal concern lies with the possible safety hazards connected with the line, and the change in the environment which she sees as inevitable. "Suppose in two generations we find out that children have genetic damage as a result of the line, or that our water is affected--how does PASNY plan to pay people back? People's lives in the area are going to be totally changed by this line,



and the character of the area will be altered as well."

John Preston, the Chairman of SHOCK and pastor of a church in Holland Patent, became involved when some of his parishioners discovered that the line would cut through their land. "We've been through a lot in the last 18 months," he said. "When the towers went up it took a lot of wind out of our sails." Preston says that SHOCK is now trying to join other coalitions across New York State, and has broadened its approach to include many power and environmental issues. Only recently, Preston learned that the second 765 kV line, belonging to Niagara-Mohawk, will pass within a half-mile of his home.

There are several separate issues that have been discussed and debated concerning the 765 kV line since it's construction was first proposed in 1973. Perhaps the most emotional is the question of the line's effect, if any, on the health of the citizens who live nearby. Is the line safe?

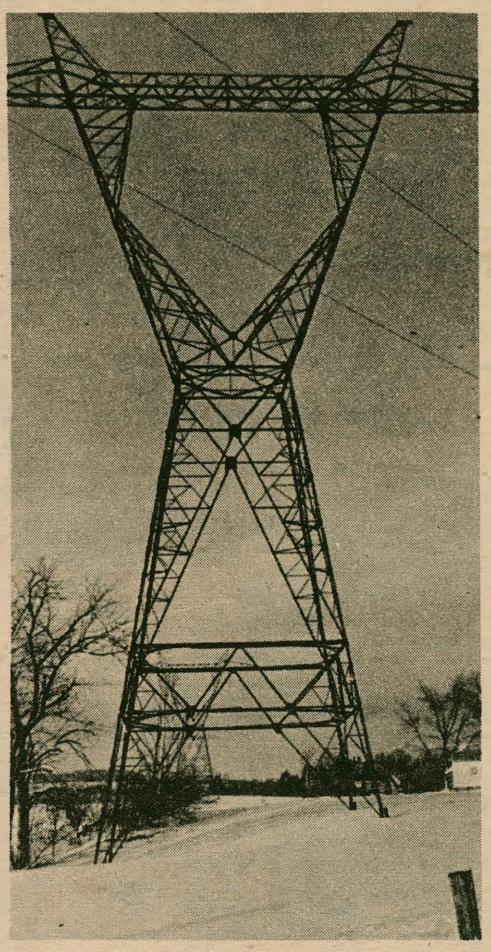
A publication entitled "765, The Facts Behind The Numbers," distributed by PASNY in 1977, attempts to answer the question. "In more than a decade of operation, there has been no credible evidence that lines in the range of 765,000 volts are harmful to human beings, animals or the environment."

But the anti-line groups point to the testimony of Dr. Andrew Marino and Dr. Robert Becker, both of the Syracuse Veterans Hospital, at the PSC health and safety hearings. Marino performed experiments in which he exposed rats to the same electromagnetic field produced by a 765 kV line; he found that over several generations, the rats suffered from stunted growth and sterility. There is also concern over noise levels, shocks, and possible ozone effects from the lines.

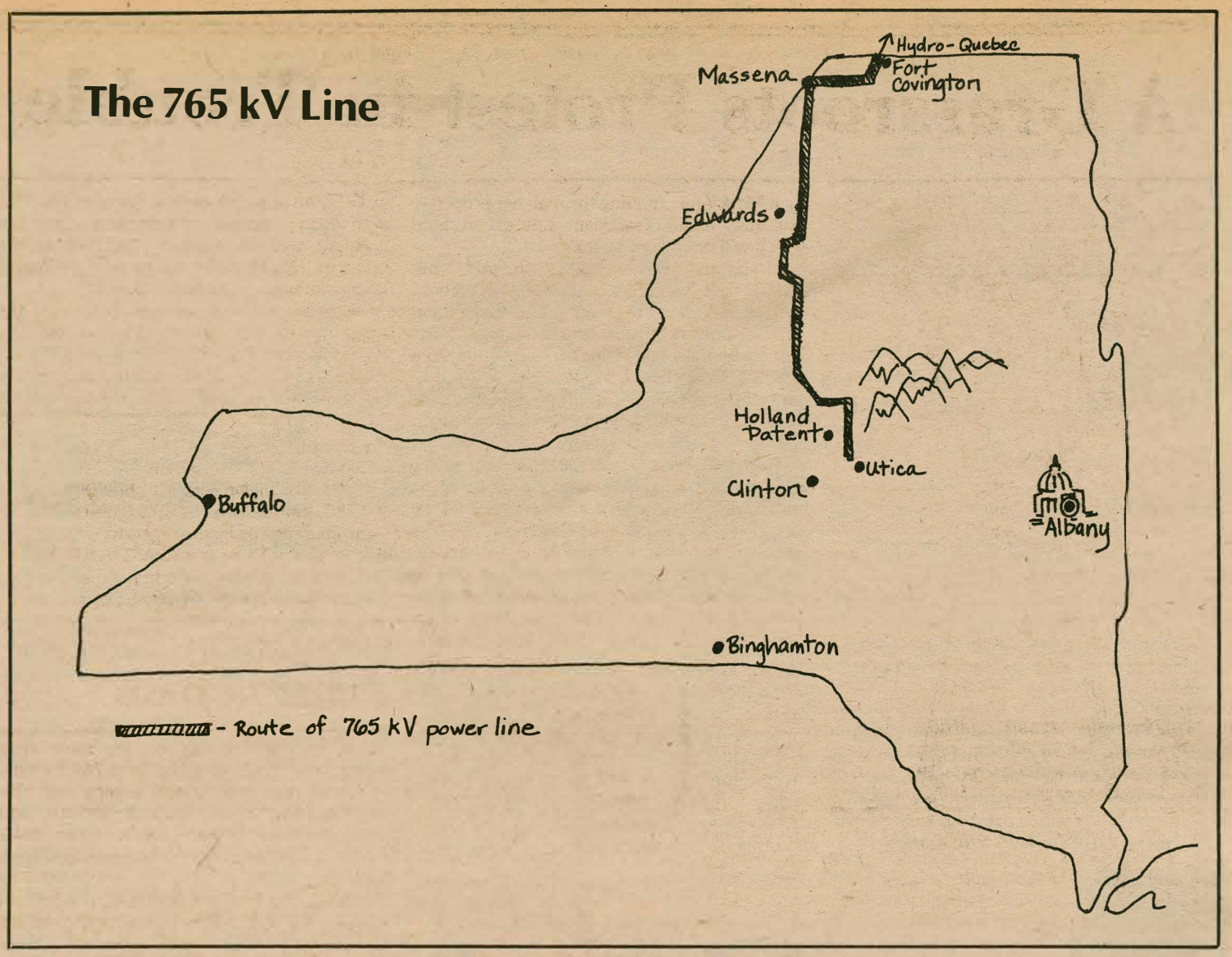
> "the 765 kV line will probably cause biological effects in humans exposed to them on a chronic basis."

Indeed, the PSC's "Staff Initial Brief" of August 30, 1977, states that "the 765 kV transmission line will probably cause biological effects in humans exposed to them on a chronic basis." The protest literature is more explicit. One pamphlet about an Ohio farmer living near the line reads: "He has been shocked while riding his tractor, especially when machinery with moving parts is attached." Another Ohio farmer testified to the PSC that his eight-year old son received severe shocks on his head while riding a pony under a 765 kV line.

"We have reports that this has happened



Doug Chandler is The Spectator's new news editor.



and that it can happen," said Joe Newtown, PASNY Information Officer at the St. Lawrence Power Project, "but there have been no first-hand reports of shocks under the lines found by our people. We sent some people out to Ohio to study the situation there with the lines, but strangely enough none of the people who were spoken to said, 'I have been shocked.'

"In any static field a shock may occur," said Newtown, "but in this case the shock would be no more than if you touched a doorknob. It's really a minor consideration--simple grounding of farm equipment relieves it."

When asked about the Marino-Becker testimony, Newtown said that "we are absolutely convinced that Marino and Becker are wrong. By a ten to one ratio , other scientists do not agree with Marino, with either his methods or his research." Newtown cited the National Academy of Sciences' discrediting of Marino's claims.

The health and safety debate goes on--some have disputed the National Academy of Sciences research on the line. No one really knows the full answer about the health and safety question, said John Preston. "So people along the line are being asked to be guinea pigs--at least make it an experiment by studying the effects," said David Parker, another member of SHOCK, with a hint of martyrdom in his voice.

The procedure followed at the hearings about the line has also come under attack, with some feeling that the PSC was pressured into an early certification of the line because PASNY purchased the necessary materials for its construction long before the health and safety hearings had been concluded. The lone dissenter in the 4-1 decision to certify, Commissioner Harold A. Jerry, stated that the PSC had been "terrorized" by PASNY, and based his dissent not on specific testimony in the hearings but on the way in which they proceeded.

"No pressure was brought to bear on the PSC," said PASNY spokesman Newtown. "There is always a lead time involved with purchasing construction materials."

The 765 kV dispute is a heated one, and the fervor of the protestors can sometimes border on paranoia. There has been constant speculation that the 765 kV lines are being built in order to eventually bring nuclear power to New York City from nuclear plants along the St. Lawrence River. "We have no plans, and never have had plans to build a nuclear plant," said Newtown. He explained that a New York Power Pool planning document showing a proposed plant gave rise to the speculation, but that plans for the plant were later dropped.

But a document entitled "Unified Position Statement on Fort Covington-Massena-Marcy 765 kV Transmission Line" declares that there is a "clear connection" between the line and

The Power Play

In 1973, the Power Authority of the State of New York (PASNY) applied to the Public Safety Commission (PSC) for certification to build a 765-kilovolt power line. The proposed line would stretch 155 miles from Massena, N.Y., near the Canadian border, to Marcy, just north of Utica. PASNY wanted to build the line in order to bring hydro-electric power from the Province of Quebec into New York State during the seven "warm-weather" months of the year, and in particular to help relieve energy shortages in New York City during the summer. 765 kV lines are in operation in the mid-western United States, and lines of similar voltage are running in Canada and Russia.

PSC hearings began in 1973 concerning the route, design, environmental impact, and health and safety standards of the line. As the public became increasingly aware of the proposed project, questions began to arise concerning potential health hazards connected with it. There was speculation concerning static fields, electromagnetic radiation, and ozone creation, possibly leading to shocks, sterility, and other maladies. Protest groups were formed in the towns and villages along the route of the line, and the hearings were unexpectedly extended as the safety of the 765kV line remained in dispute.

On February 6, 1976, the PSC certified the clearing of land needed by PASNY for the line, and on June 30 of that year it allowed construction of the towers to begin. Outraged because the PSC had given certification for the line before the hearings of health and safety had been concluded, farmers and other interested parties took to the roads and farmlands in protest, organizing marches and obstructing the removal of trees scheduled to be cut down along the route of the line.

□

Despite these efforts, the towers for the 765 kV line have been erected from Massena to Marcy, and PASNY expects to finish wiring the towers by the end of 1978. The PSC hearings concluded without the Commission finding sufficient health and safety dangers to warrant halting the project. Meanwhile, another 765 kV line has been certified for Niagara-Mohawk, and several more are expected in New York State by the early 1980's.

The protest groups, though discouraged by the PSC decision and the ongoing construction, continue to organize against the line. While the groups discourage violent tactics, individual acts of sabotage have occurred, and both sides expect more to come.

"nuclear generating stations planned for the St. Lawrence Valley." The document says that nuclear transmission plans for the 765 kV line "are quite clear...despite current denials by PASNY."

The paper disputes go on, but the gut issue for many of the land owners is PASNY's use of "eminent domain" in appropriating private land for the powerline construction. Certification of the 155-mile route by the PSC allowed PASNY to begin clearing land along a 250 foot wide "right-of-way" which runs through both public and private lands. While land owners are compensated monetarily (in varying degrees, some of them say), many find this legal intrusion on their land the ultimate affront.

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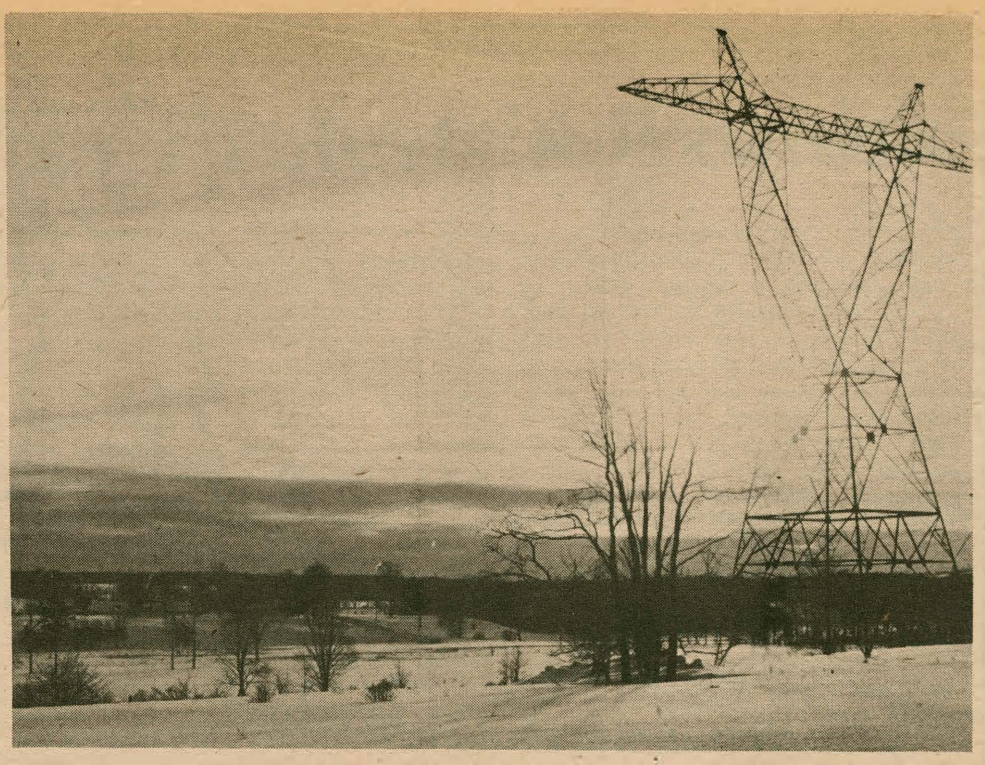
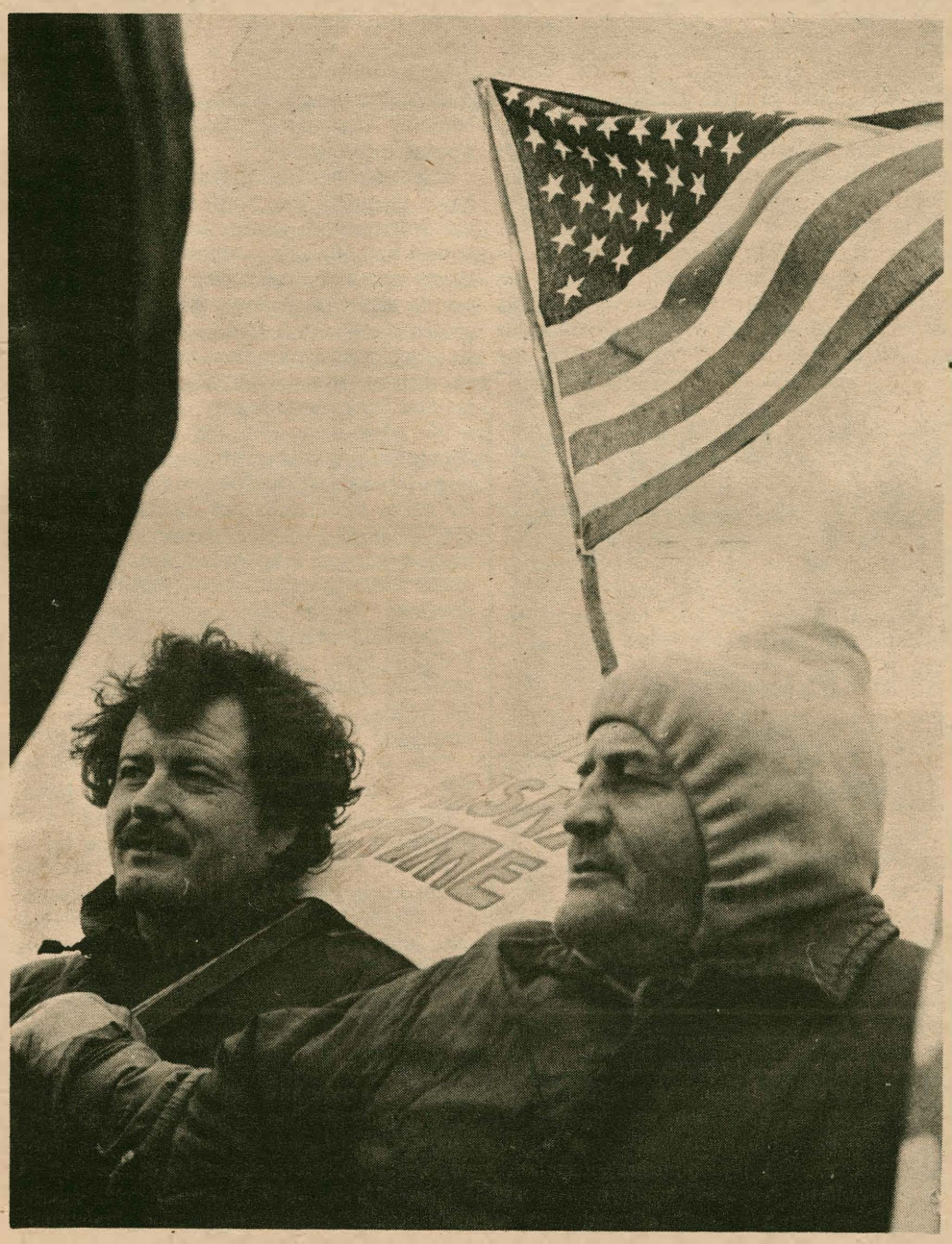


In the north country of New York State particularly, land has been an issue. Many credit the farmers of the Edwards area with playing an important role in convincing the PSC to recently certify an alternate route on a short, previously uncertified stretch of the line. This is one of the few victories the protest movement has won, if it may indeed be counted as such.

In the fall of 1976, protestors from UPSET (Upstate People For Safe Energy Technology) and the NCDC (North Country Defense Committee) employed physical opposition to the PASNY construction in the Fort Covington-Bombay area. At one point, according to Mark Pistolese of the NCDC, several protesters climbed into an elm tree, and others linked hands around it, preventing workmen from cutting it down. Such small successes have generally been short-lived: in December of 1976, 16 arrests were made, and the elm tree fell.

The northern farmers have been the most vehement protesters of the line since the dispute began in 1973. They have employed physical opposition much more readily than have their counterparts in the central part of the state. "Most people just don't believe they can get a response from government nowadays," says Pistolese, one of 25 NCDC members, "but this is the first time that most of these farmers have ever opposed the government, and they still have faith in being able to change it....they haven't been discouraged." Asked about possible future violence, Pistolese said, "I would not like to see it happen," but another protester from central New York declared that "if someone isn't shot in the Edwards area when the line is strung, I'll be surprised."

Certainly a "consciousness-raising of the farmers," as Netta Werner describes it, has occurred. At the same time, Pistolese noted



"I wouldn't want it in my yard," Newtown continued, "but they have to go somewhere."

the lack of interest displayed by students at the four Potsdam-area colleges. "The rhetoric has come back full-circle from the 1960's" said Bill Bradbury, Hamilton '79, who has been heavily involved with the controversy. Clearly the image of the young revolutionary battling "the system," so prevalent ten years ago, has been altered in the power line affair; now the fathers and mothers have taken up their own fight.

Joe Newtown responded to the "eminent domain" criticism: "I understand that this is a kind of traumatic thing for the farmers. The fact of life is that these things must be built if we are to have power..you have to balance one thing against the other."

"I wouldn't want it in my yard," Newtown continued, "but they have to go somewhere."

The information officer noted that the farmers themselves are receiving power from lines going across other people's yards. He

pointed out that there is no restriction on the use of PASNY-cleared land once construction has been completed, and reiterated that farmers in Ohio and other states have used the land under the lines for farming activities for several years without any confirmed ill effects.

Many decry PASNY's emphasis on hydro-electric power, and wish that further studies were done on solar and wind energy. As the protest groups see their anti-765 kV efforts resulting in limited success, their interests are turning to the broader issue of alternative energy sources.

"We contribute substantially to solar power and other energy research," said Newtown. "However, the legislature has never mandated the construction of these types of power facilities." He emphasized the need for "economical, non-polluting hydro-electric power; we're going to need it more and more to offset our dependency on foreign oil."

"We need more idealistic young people..any change in this controversy now can't be peaceful."

While the haggling goes on over the 765 kV lines, the towers for the Massena-Marcy line stand seven stories high, ready to be strung with high-voltage wire. A number of towers divide the property of David and Beverly Perry of Steuben. Both are members of SHOCK.

Dave Perry is a father and a dairy farmer who is not struggling to get by. He runs a well-kept farm of 60-70 acres, not far from Netta Werner's house. When Perry speaks of the towers, one of which is visible from his kitchen window, it is with a certain sadness. "They make access roads and put poles wherever they want. I took out the grounds they put in my electric fences, and they put them back in. I took them out again--I'm not going to change my procedures in order to accomodate them." He has already received a shock from a previously constructed 230 kV line while riding in a self-loading wagon with a steel roof. He is understandably wary of the 765 kV line.

"There isn't anyone looking out for you -- there's no protection," said Bev Perry. She is an articulate woman who has a sense of the larger issues involved. "I've lost faith in government agencies and in the people of this area--some of them have a blind faith in the government."

Up the road stands a tower perhaps 200 feet from the front door of another house. "Some of our neighbors want energy for New York City, and support the line," said Bev Perry "but if it went past their property they'd change their minds."

The full circle traveled by the protest rhetoric of the 60's becomes startlingly clear. "There is no peaceful channel to effect money-making decisions," Bev Perry continued. "We need more idealistic young people around see, that you're here. They are all moving out of the area...any change in this controversy now can't be peaceful."

The Perrys feel trapped by the line. Their land is inevitably devalued because of it, and this makes selling the farm and moving elsewhere a financial impossibility. The compensation offered by PASNY, they feel, was not nearly enough. "They have taken away our retirement possibilities with this line," said Bev Perry.

It strikes one that this is a very modern American story, and a very old one too; one of grassroots protest, court battles, monolithic government, and "the public interest." Bev Perry looks out the kitchen window. "With this line there's something in the air you can't see, that you're powerless to stop...this is a frightening thing..." □□

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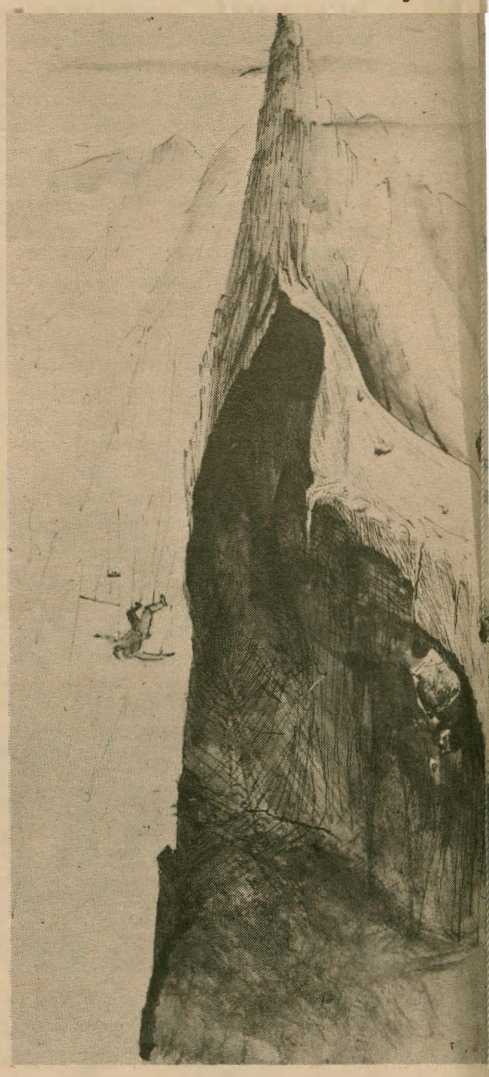

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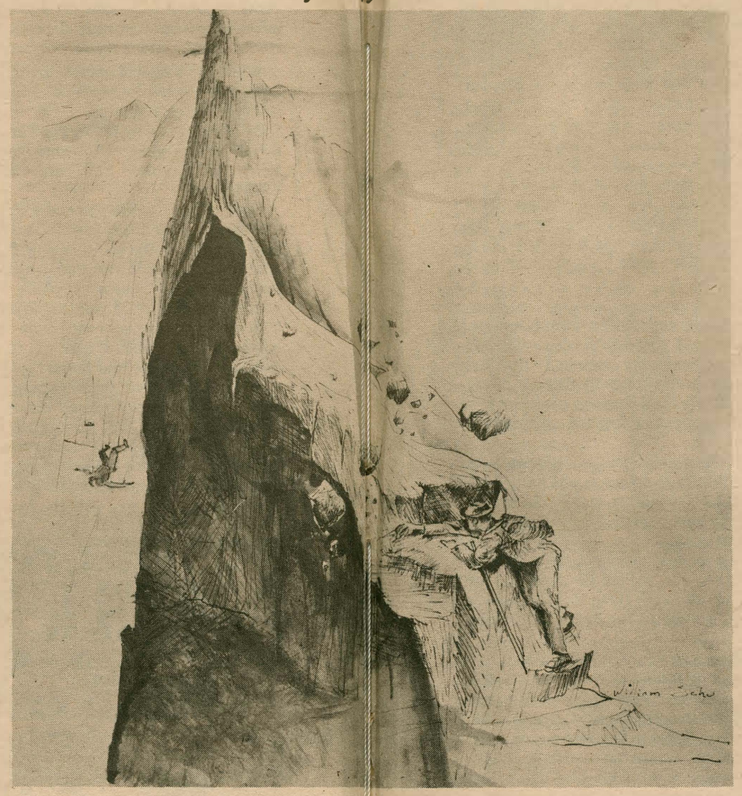
How can Clinton support two funeral homes?

Who says you only go around once?

Compendium of Clutter

By Schuyler Winter



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When I returned to the hill this past fall, I was no longer impressed by big words; I didn't want to hear what somebody wanted to say, but rather, I wanted to see what they were trying to say. One day at Commons, a fellow senior used the word *predicate* twice in the span of four sentences. I lost track of what he was saying, because I was trying to figure out what he meant to say. Had he been meaning to make a point, he should have explained himself the clearest way possible. But since he had nothing to assert, he was better off trying to confuse us, that way, we would not realize that he had nothing intelligent to say. To me, he is still lost in that odorous stream.

You do not have to look far to find noise on the hill. Everyone wants to be original and say something new, but a truly original thought is very difficult indeed. Instead, people simply say the same thing differently; the more grandiosely they say it, the more intelligent they think themselves. Each department wants to be distinctively important, so each develops its own special vocabulary. Granted, many words are technical to the subject, but there is still a great deal of nonsensical jargon. In an effort to help others cross that stream, there follow several sentences which may aid in the recognition of noise:

--Aggregate supply and demand with basic postulates allows the consumption function to multiply the equilibrium value and the internal rate of return in a three sector model according to the income determination.

--The juxtaposition of the esoteric metaphors is allegorical to the mythologies in the love odes of the early and late pre-renaissance as utilized in the rhetoric of criticism.

--The modernization and political disintegration of the administrative procedure policy using modern pluralistic analysis of community control and the generic relationship in the search for objectivity between influence, power, control, and authority, allows the traditionalizers to utilize the growing significance of the systematic framework for political interpretation.

--The backdrop to the tragedy is related to the degradation of the democratic dogma in the years of violence in the gilded age of enterprise and industrialization where the end of ideology and the passions and the interests of men of ideas were associated with anti-intellectualism in American life.

--Freud's stress on the sexual aspects of man's nature and his jungle of emotions is the keynote to the behaviorist as he is searching the clear explanation of his theories of social psychology with relation to the cognitive consequences of forced compliance and the casual texture of the environment in the symbolic process of psychinguistics concerning the libido, narcissism, neagtion mourning and melancholia, repression, dream, paranoia, masochism, vandalism, and other areas of the human mind.

This is by no means a complete list of the specialized vocabularies of each department. I found these words merely in the titles of the articles on closed reserve; if you want more noise, just read the articles.

So now, as I dry off, I look up the hill and see what a long hard climb it will be till I'm between those white pillars of wisdom. No, even after three and a half years, I'm not intelligent, but, I hope, at least somewhat smarter.

nmerce Doesn't Tell You

Ehringer

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How many different things can you buy at Jake's?

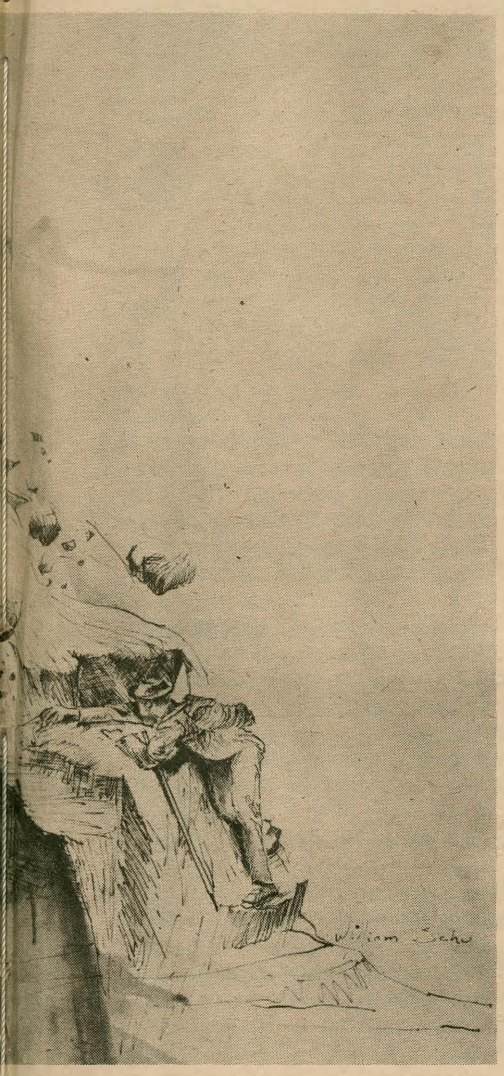
With the assistance of Debby Helmes, an employee of the Clinton Home Bakery, a total of 29 different delicacies were counted on Jake's shelves. These include 5 kinds of cookies, 4 kinds of rolls, 5 kinds of bread, 7 kinds of donuts, fingers, half-moons, apple strudel, cherry turn-overs, eclairs, pasties (Italian pastries with vanilla custard), chocolate dip cookies, and brownies. And what can you order if you want something not on the shelves? "Anything," says Helmes.

How can Clinton support two funeral homes?

Who says you only go around once?

m of Clutter

yler Winter



trying to say. One day at Commons, a fellow senior used the word *predicate* twice in the span of four sentences. I lost track of what he was saying, because I was trying to figure out what he meant to say. Had he been meaning to make a point, he should have explained himself the clearest way possible. But since he had nothing to assert, he was better off trying to confuse us, that way, we would not realize that he had nothing intelligent to say. To me, he is still lost in that odorous stream.

You do not have to look far to find noise on the hill. Everyone wants to be original and say something new, but a truly original thought is very difficult indeed. Instead, people simply say the same thing differently; the more grandiosely they say it, the more intelligent they think themselves. Each department wants to be distinctively important, so each develops its own special vocabulary. Granted, many words are technical to the subject, but there is still a great deal of nonsensical jargon. In an effort to help others cross that stream, there follow several sentences which may aid in the recognition of noise:

--Aggregate supply and demand with basic postulates allows the consumption function to multiply the equilibrium value and the internal rate of return in a three sector model according to the income determination.

--The juxtaposition of the esoteric metaphors is allegorical to the mythologies in the love odes of the early and late pre-renaissance as utilized in the rhetoric of criticism.

--The modernization and political disintegration of the administrative procedure policy using modern pluralistic analysis of community control and the generic relationship in the search for objectivity between influence, power, control, and authority, allows the traditionalizers to utilize the growing significance of the systematic framework for political interpretation.

--The backdrop to the tragedy is related to the degradation of the democratic dogma in the years of violence in the gilded age of enterprise and industrialization where the end of ideology and the passions and the interests of men of ideas were associated with anti-intellectualism in American life.

--Freud's stress on the sexual aspects of man's nature and his jungle of emotions is the keynote to the behaviorist as he is searching the clear explanation of his theories of social psychology with relation to the cognitive consequences of forced compliance and the casual texture of the environment in the symbolic process of psychinguistics concerning the libido, narcissism, neagtion mourning and melancholia, repression, dream, paranoia, masochism, vandalism, and other areas of the human mind.

This is by no means a complete list of the specialized vocabularies of each department. I found these words merely in the titles of the articles on closed reserve; if you want more noise, just read the articles.

So now, as I dry off, I look up the hill and see what a long hard climb it will be till I'm between those white pillars of wisdom. No, even after three and a half years, I'm not intelligent, but, I hope, at least somewhat smarter.

Oneida Community: Self-perfectionism Communalism, Complex Marriage in a Nineteenth-Century Utopia

By Sue Cunningham

Twenty miles west of Clinton, the brick Mansion House still dominates the landscape of the small town of Kenwood. A few of its 500 rooms have been divided into apartments. Others are rented by employees of Oneida, Ltd., the silverware manufacturer across the river.

The common dining room still serves the Mansion's residents and occasional guests. Oneida's Board of Directors, who congregate in the big meeting hall a few times a year, write off the expense of upkeep as good publicity for the company. Today, few residents of the Mansion or Kenwood have more than a passing knowledge of the Oneida Community, the most successful and long-lived utopian community in America.

From 1848 to 1880, approximately 200 members of a religious sect called Perfectionism practiced an extreme form of communalism, that included group marriage and common ownership of property and goods.

It is not so surprising that John Humphrey Noyes, the charismatic leader of the Perfectionists, chose Madison County when his views encountered severe opposition in his native Vermont. During the nineteenth century, the Genesee Valley region was swept by so many revival movements that historians refer to it as the "burned-over district."

□

The Perfectionists believed in two fundamental doctrines: Self-Perfection and Communalism. According to Noyes, the Second Coming had already occurred and belief in the Resurrection ensured salvation for anyone. Man's way to God should be pleasurable, but to achieve perfection on earth, he must also continue to educate himself intellectually and morally.

Noyes taught that private ownership and the current family unit prevented man from perfecting himself and loving his neighbor. Communal living was the only means of developing all of man's natural capacities.

Communalism extended to sharing of sexual love, "complex marriage," whereby all adult men and women were considered to be married to each other. Perfectionists believed that exclusive sexual relationships, and even exclusive friendships between members of the same sex, endangered the community and impeded the development of self-perfection.

Perfectionists believed that they were able to practice such absolute communalism because of Noyes' discovery of the birth control system of "male continence." (Not to be confused with coitus interruptus, male continence is intercourse without ejaculation). Masters and Johnson have since documented that male continence does not prevent conception, but in fact at Oneida the system was quite effective. Between 1848 and 1869, only thirty-one children were born "accidentally."

Noyes taught that male continence enabled all men and women to "share love in its most beautiful and natural form" while liberating women from the pains of birth and the community from unwanted children.

At Oneida, men and women were encouraged to enjoy sex, and women were always free to turn down a man's request for an encounter. Young people had their "first husband" or "first wife" shortly after the onset of puberty.

□

Yet Oneida did not condone licentiousness. To applicants and critics with ideas of "free love," the Community asserted that its marriage rules were stricter than those of the society outside. In fact, complex marriage was governed by a mass of implicit and explicit rules of behavior.

Young, inexperienced men and women were encouraged (although by no means limited) to associate with those higher in the "ascending order of spiritual fellowship," who were usually older persons.

If a woman repeatedly turned down requests for encounters, she would be suspected of harboring an exclusive love for one other person and censured for lack of "public spirit."

Exclusive love attachments were a common problem , but it is unlikely that even a few were ever concealed for long. Under the pressure of strong community disapproval, one or another of the offendors would soon confess. The same awareness of community disapproval seems to have deterred alternative practices to male continence.

One of Oneida's most effective methods of maintaining conformity was through the practice of "mutual criticism." A member could volunteer or be called before a committee for this systematic evaluation of his

Susan Cunningham is a staff reporter for The Spectator.

Exclusive love attachments were a common problem..

Children at the Summer house, north lawn, 1870's.

behavior and performance. Usually, the committee was composed of six to twelve members, although in the case of severe infractions, the whole community took part.

Under mutual criticism, a member might be praised for his spiritual progress, but more likely he would be criticized for anything ranging from personal habits to expressions of exclusive friendship. All the committee's comments were recorded in order to chart the individual's progress and many were published in pamphlets to instruct the community.

Essential to the delicate balance between individual and the Community, mutual criticism enabled members to share their strengths and weaknesses with each other. Individual goals were identified with those of the Community.

Wholly dependent on community approval for their self-esteem, most members seemed to welcome criticism and readily vowed to follow the committee's recommendations. In their diaries, members praised mutual criticism, as "a spiritual bath that cleansed self-loathing."

□

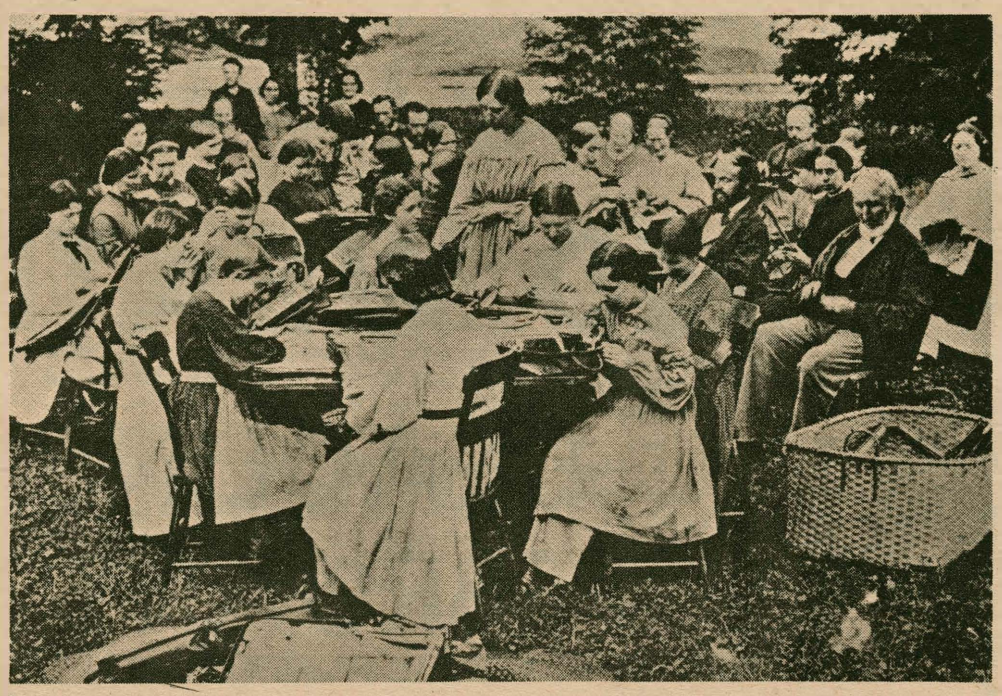
Perhaps persons with a peculiar psychological makeup were attracted by Perfectionist doctrines, but once part of Oneida, the uniformity and intensity of public opinion and the force of Noyes' personality persuaded them that all Noyes' proposals were inevitable steps toward perfectionism.

During the first twenty years of the Community, the rule of male continence was suspended in a few cases to encourage pregnancy, but it was not until 1869 that Noyes proposed less random and more scientific propagation.

The word "eugenics" had yet to be coined. Noyes called his attempts at race improvement "stirpiculture experiments" (from the Latin root meaning "stock"). The approximately fifty children born during the ten-year experiments are referred to as "stirpicults."

To the community, stirpiculture seemed a natural corollary of Communalism and Self-Perfection. Members supported Noyes' proposal and eagerly offered themselves as participants. At first, under Noyes' guidance, potential parents were chosen on the basis of their spiritual development. As Noyes gradually delegated his authority on the stirpiculture committee to his agnostic son Theodore, the physical qualities of participants gained more importance.

Above: communal children posing on the lawn; below: the women, way ahead of their time, wearing short hair, short dresses and pantaloons while engaging in a bag bee. Preceeding page, top: Harriet Holton Noyes; below: community members relaxing on the lawn of the mansion, which still stands today [circa 1870].



Many of the stirpicults went on to college, lived to be quite old, and were materially successful.

Many of the stirpicults went on to college, lived to be quite old, and were materially successful. Constance Noyes Robertson, who lives in Sherrill, is the granddaughter of John Humphrey and the daughter of two stirpicults. She is among those who claim that the stirpiculture experiments proved the beneficial potential of planned propagation.

Besides the limited nature of the experiments and the unscientific examination of the stirpicults, such claims ignore environmental factors: Perfectionists placed a high value on intellectual growth, and the Oneida Community and the surrounding area was a healthy place to live.

The stirpicults were all under the age of ten

when the Community dissolved, but until then, they were raised and taught with the other children in the Children's Wing of the Mansion. Oneida children knew who their parents were (although there were a few cases where the father could not be determined), but were expected to form equally strong friendships with all adults. When they could feed themselves, children ate in the common dining room. At night, they slept in adults' rooms, with periodic room changes to prevent exclusive attachments from developing.

Complex marriage, communal ownership, and Self-Perfectionism were fundamental tenets of the Oneida Community. Perfectionists were convinced that their way of life would eventually prevail over the earth, and they had no compunctions about explaining their practices and beliefs in pamphlets, lectures, and court sessions.

On the whole, Oneida's Madison and Oneida County neighbors were tolerant. Two years after the Mansion House was built, neighboring residents brought a suit charging the Community with immoral influence. The Perfectionists' orderly conduct and prosperity saved them from a court case then.

The Community cultivated good relations with neighbors by opening the Mansion to tours and inviting neighbors to singing and dancing programs. Most importantly, the Community invested in surrounding property and employed its neighbors in its industries.

Of course, the Community never escaped the outrage of its religious opponents. In the late 1870's, John W. Mears, a Hamilton history professor and minister, led a group of clergymen who planned to legally dismantle the Community. The Community was undergoing internal dissension at the time of Mears' opposition, but it is testimony to the members' commitment to complex marriage that he never gathered the statutory rape or adultery evidence which would have been necessary for court proceedings.

The internal dissension and the eventual breakup of the Community in 1880 can be attributed to a loss of unified leadership, a growing emphasis on social ideals at the expense of religious ones. Yet members never seemed to doubt the moral validity of Communalism.

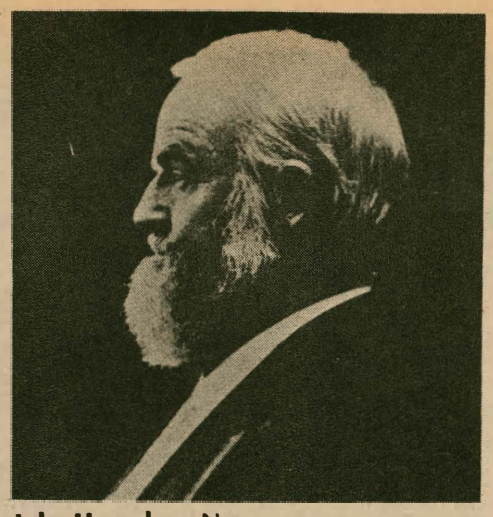
In the 1870's, Noyes more and more frequently justified his new communal directions with social science instead of the Bible. The gradual, and never total, shift of emphasis was reflected in the younger members' perceptions of Community values.

In the last years of the Community, as Noyes became physically disabled, he allowed the central committee to rule in his name. Living in Canada at the time of the breakup, Noyes was still revered by the Perfectionists at Oneida, but he disclaimed all interest in the future of the Community to which he had devoted his life.

□

Noyes had balanced a maximum of personal freedom with the necessity of community sacrifice. The central committee was unable to decide on a successor to Noyes, govern with Noyes' flexibility, or direct complex marriage.

Perfectionists were convinced that their way of life would eventually prevail over the earth.



John Humphrey Noyes

In August 1879, the central members recommended that complex marriage be discontinued, and with some reluctance, the rest of the Community concurred. The return to monogamy (many had been married before they joined the community; others married when complex marriage ended) further aggravated dissension and weakened community values.

In 1880, the Community dissolved and reorganized into Oneida Community, Ltd., a joint stock company, with each member receiving shares in Oneida's industrial properties. For many, learning to take care of their possessions, managing money, and working for wages were the most traumatic aspects of the breakup. Many members continued to live in the Mansion, but the common property was divided and sold.

Well into the twentieth century, the Oneida Community, Ltd. represented a community ideology and social life. The story of Pierrepont B. Noyes' inspired takeover and dynamic leadership of the Oneida Silverware Company is almost as dramatic as the rise and fall of his father and his utopian community. □

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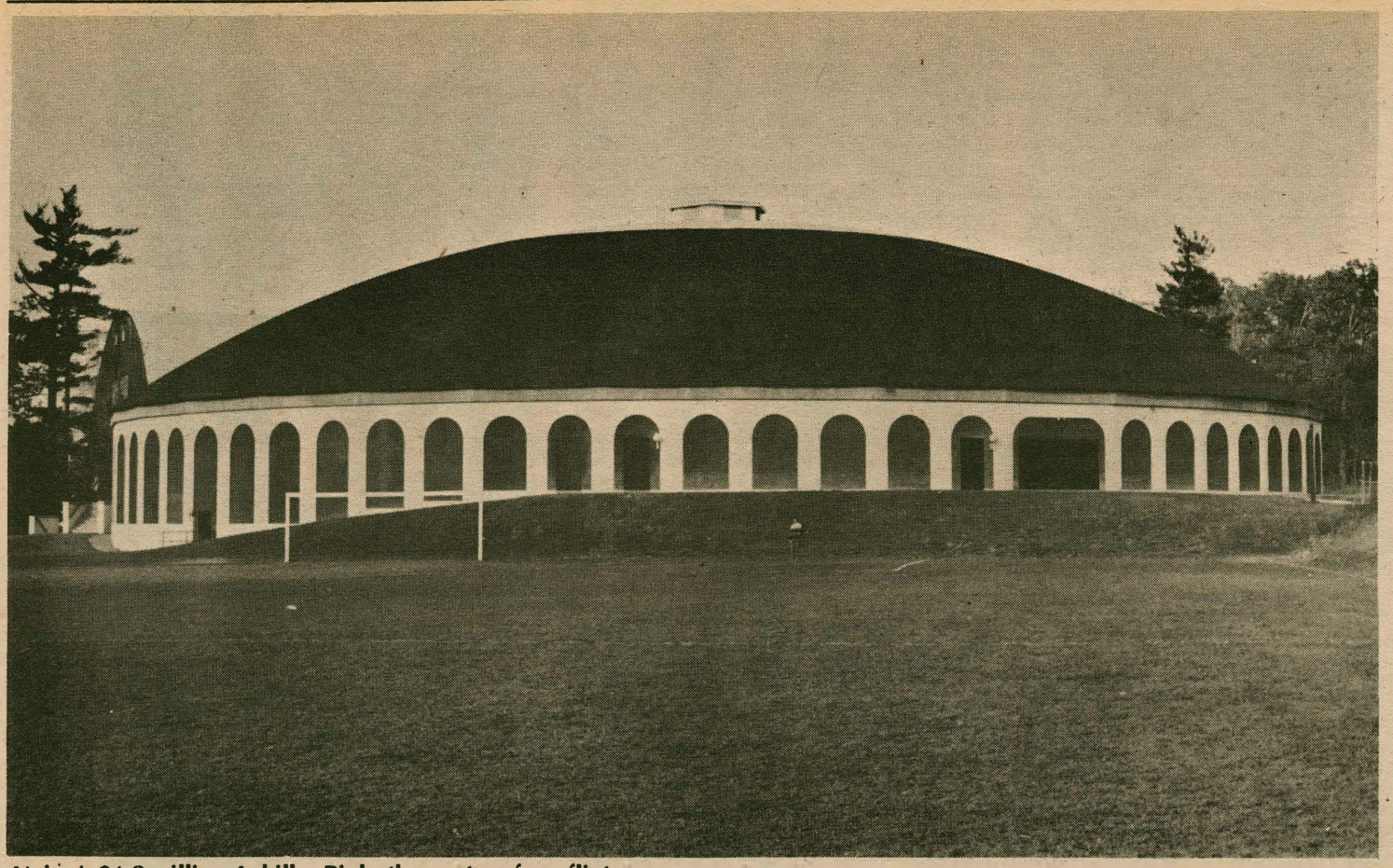


Union's $1.8 million Achilles Rink: the center of conflict

No Holiday on Union's Ice

By Dave Balog

Union College, located in Schenectady, shares many similarities with Hamilton College. Both are small (Union's student body numbers about 2000) Eastern colleges which have strong academic traditions. Both have long fraternity traditions and both expanded to include women at about the same time. The two schools also have one of the oldest football rivalries in the nation. Unlike Hamilton, Union offers an engineering program along with management and graduate programs. "They are very similar places," notes Hamilton Dean of Students R. Gordon Bingham, who worked in the Union financial aid office and served as an assistant to the president prior to his appointment at Hamilton. "I would tend to think that Hamilton is a more conservative place," holds Bingham.

□

Walk across the expansive quad at Union College, past the austere Nott Memorial toward the columns of the library and the turmoil that has disrupted this campus seems foreign. Climb the stairs into the modern Achilles Rink and the skaters whirling by make the conflicts disappear.

It was on this same ice, however, that a conflict began which first centered on the ice hockey team but which later spread to admission practices and ultimately to the leadership of President Thomas N. Bonner.

The campus tensions, which had settled down after a tumultuous spring, erupted anew on December 23 when first hockey coach Ned Harkness and shortly after his entire team announced their resignations. Harkness had become the eye of a storm at Union since his arrival in January, 1975. During his extraordinarly successful career at R.P.I and Cornell, he had accumulated three national championships and a record of 350-117-9. After several years with the Detroit Red Wings of the National Hockey League, Harkness was hired at Union. In two years at Union, starting with no organized program, Harkness built a team that compiled 46 wins in 55 games. The team quickly won the support of many Schenectady residents, but also the ire of many Union students and faculty members.

□

Harkness' resignation stemmed directly from the academic suspension of four of his players and the refusal of the admission committee to accept four of his recruits (who subsequently attended Ivy League schools). Indirectly, he cited general campus harassment of himself and his players. In his press statement, he spoke of "the cruelly indiscreet handling of the College of private matters relating to members of my team."

Three days later his team followed suit.

"We came to Union College because of Ned Harkness," read the players' statement, "and though all of us wish to continue our education, we do not wish to participate in intercollegiate athletics at Union College at this time. We endorse the decision announced by Coach Harkness and oppose even the suggestion that the team play out the season under anyone other than Coach Harkness."

"The situation at Union hasn't been right since we stepped on campus two years ago," said team co-captain Kip Churchill. "We're not wanted here as hockey players." Churchill and four other players have signed professional contracts with, ironically, Harkness' former employer, the Detroit Red Wings. Two of the five had been declared academically ineligible.

The college, caught without a hockey team, vowed to salvage the schedule with available talent. A makeshift team, composed of junior varsity, intramural, and walk-on players will finish the season under the direction of Bob Driscoll, the 25-year-old assistant director of athletics. All Division I games (Union is a member of Division II) have been dropped. The new squad lost its first game to Queens University of Ontario 19-1 last week.

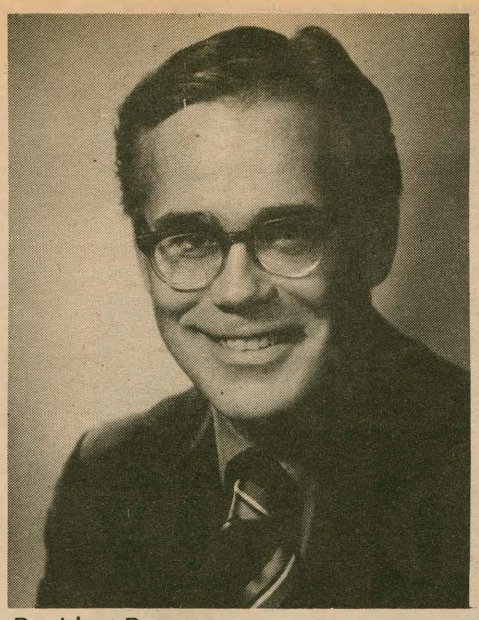
The controversy reopened a festering sore.

"The situation at Union hasn't been right since we stepped on campus two years ago," said team co-captain Kip Churchill. "We're not wanted here as hockey players."

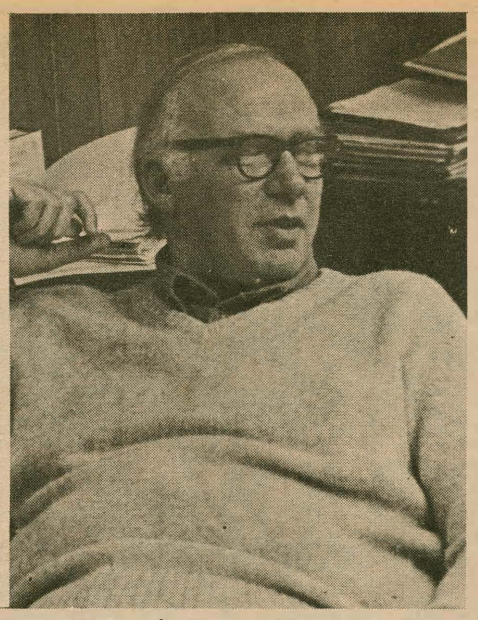
"There was a feeling that the school had made mistakes but that they were at least admitting them," said Joe Capucio, co-editor of the student newspaper, the *Concordiensis*.

When Thomas Bonner was inaugurated as President of Union College in October 1974, one of his first appointments was that of Ned Harkness as hockey coach and director of the recently completed Achilles Rink. The rink was built with money donated by H. Lawrence

Dave Balog was sports editor of The Spectator *in 1976.*

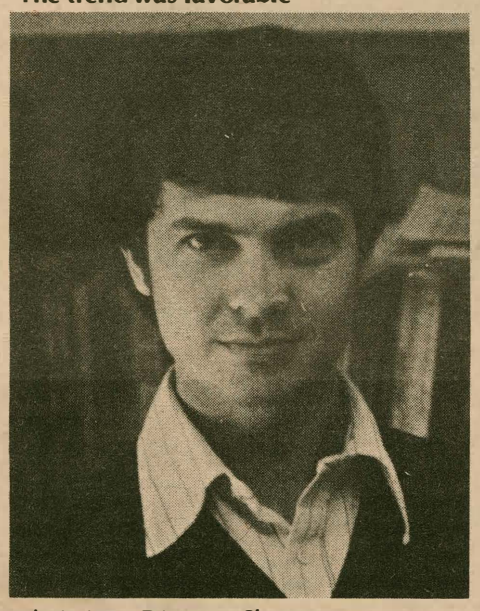


President Bonner
"The trend was favorable"



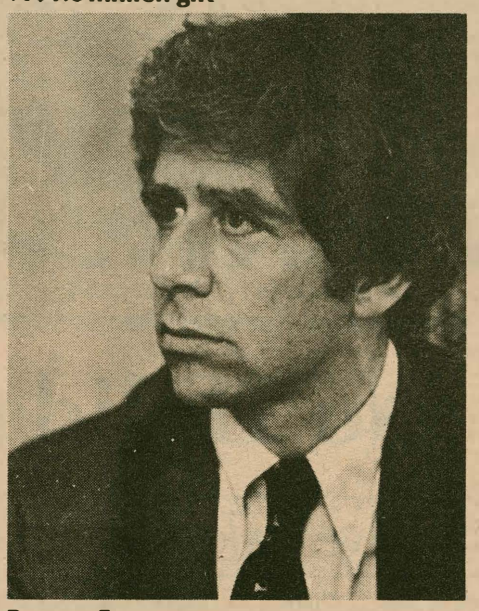
Ex-Dean Smith
"Dissent at your own risk"

H. Lawrence Achilles
A $1.8 million gift



Admission Director Shupe
Admission irregularities

Coach Harkness
"Cruelly indiscreet"



Provost Enteman
Suspended Shupe

Achilles, a retired religion professor and Union's hockey coach before World War II. Completed before Bonner's arrival, the $1.8 million rink, which includes a curling rink, was mainly intended for recreational use. Then-president Harold Martin had wanted to start a hockey team on the club level and gradually rise to a higher level of competition within the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) of which Hamilton is a member institution.

□

Harkness, using his vast source of hockey contacts in the United States and Canada, assembled a powerful team almost overnight. Right from the start, according to one student, there were problems. "They were assigned to live together; it led to a feeling of elitism."

Harkness provided money as well as an instant hockey team. Advertising space was sold to local businesses and seats were sold on a subscription basis to the local citizens of Schenectady.

Campus opinion was stirred in the fall of 1976 by a report in the *Concordiensis* that hockey players on financial aid received a greater proportion of aid than did regular students.

At the same time, President Bonner released his long range plans for the college which, like the hockey program, were designed to increase Union's visibility within the Schenectady area and in general. In an address to the faculty, he called for the strengthening of Union's ties with Union University, (of which Bonner is Chancellor), a loose confederation that links Union College to Albany Medical School, Albany Law School, Dudley Observatory, and the Albany Collge of Pharmacy. Bonner stated that the plan "should be our model in weathering the troubles that Union will face in the years ahead." To some faculty, Bonner was sacrificing the college's undergraduate program to build up the graduate level. Critics of Bonner charged that the plan was not realistic because each member of the University is autonomous.

In December, 1976, a presidentially appointed Task Force on Athletics recommended that Union stay in NESCAC and Divison II hockey. Bonner expressed "disappointment that the Task Force has found that the college not yet ready to mount an intercollegiate athletic program outside of NESCAC (but) I believe it to be realistic of campus views and attitudes."

□

At the same time, Bonner reiterated his long range plans for Union as a "comprehensive college in a university setting." Implicit in this concept, Bonner suggested, was "the position already demonstrated by the success of ice hockey, of high visibility and public support for athletics of a kind found in a small college town."

Dan Forbush, the manager of the Union College News Bureau, pointed out the larger issue of which hockey was "only a symptom. Although the debate is centered around intercollegiate athletics, it is rooted in the larger question of Union's direction in the coming decade." The choices, he wrote, were Bonner's progressive model or Union's traditional role.

The conflict erupted with full force this past spring when Harkness admitted to a NESCAC recruiting violation as charged by President John Chandler of Williams (of NESCAC).

Harkness, accused of visiting the home of a prospective player, had first denied the charge when questioned six months earlier by Bonner. "I lied," admitted Harkness to the *New York Times,* "but I lied to save my hockey program." Bonner suspensed Harkness for two weeks.

□

Shortly thereafter, College Provost Willard Enteman announced his suspension of Admission Director Jay Shupe for an admission violation concerning the recruiting of a hockey player. Shupe admitted to having altered past admission records to cover up the violation.

According to Shupe and Bonner, Shupe went to the president to ask advice about admitting a student. A member of the admission committee held that "for Bonner not to have pointed out the impropriety of

"I lied," admitted Harkness to the *New York Times,* "but I lied to save my hockey program."

admitting the student was clearly a signal that he wanted the student admitted."

This latest series of conflicts led to Bonner's shortlived resignation of April 16. Prior to his resignation, Bonner blamed the controversy on poor communications and the campus leaders, whom he accused of misleading the campus community. He also blamed faculty members who were skeptical of change and unaware of the financial consequences.

□

The trustees refused to accept Bonner's resignation and within a month voted him confidence. At the same meeting they voted to leave NESCAC but to remain in Division II. The trustees also voted to reinstate Harkness.

The faculty reacted swiftly.

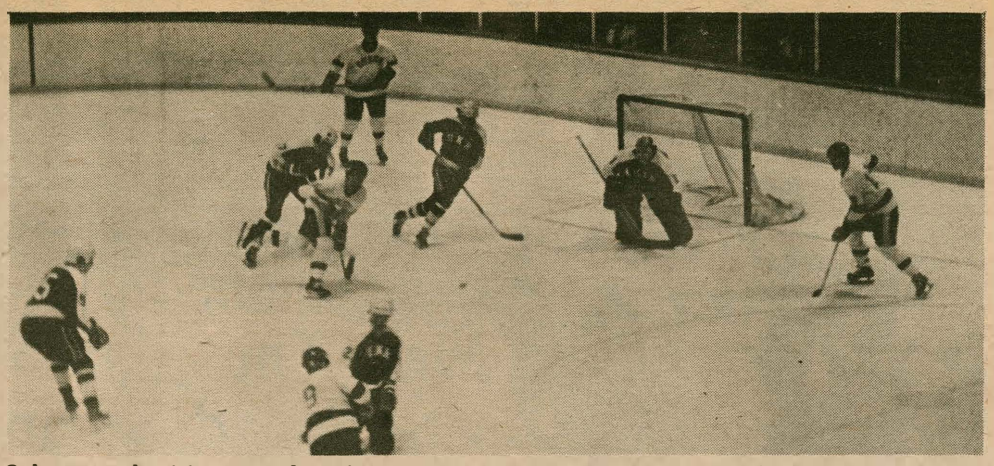
By a vote of 102-29 they passed a resolution which maintained "...Having witnessed the erosion in the respect accorded the college by the educational community, a progressive deterioration in the administration of the college, and the dissolution of confidence in the President by the various campus constituencies, we the Faculty are forced to conclude that President Bonner is incapable of reconstituting the sense of trust and mutual respect essential to leading this institution."

"I am asking you to place it (blame) where it belongs- right where the power is,"

Criticism came from within his own administration in the fall of 1977. In an open letter to President Bonner distributed to the campus and published in the *Concordiensis,* Dean of Students Mark Smith wrote, "I am asking you to place it [blame] where it belongs- right where the power is. Respond with this power now, if you are so inclined; brand me disloyal if you wish..." Smith was fired shortly thereafter.

In his letter, Smith wrote of a "dissent at your own risk" attitude on campus. "[But] the mention of expediency leads us directly to the two things that I can't live with or allow to remain unchallenged, namely, the clear signals that have been sent out and continue to travel throughout the college and elsewhere that standards of integrity, fair play, and excellence can be ignored or diluted in the interests of an externally oriented concept of success and a pragmatic concept of loyalty."

Bonner's status remains tenuous pending the results of a presidential review scheduled for completion in April. His controversial presidency, which he assumed after an equally tumultuous term at the University of New Hampshire (where he presided over a similiar



Schenectady citizens took their team [above] and their hockey enthusiasm [below] to heart.

build-up of its hockey program) will not be easily forgotten. In a press conference three days after the Harkness resignation, Bonner called the act "inexplicable." Of the hockey program, he said, "The trend was very favorable in my judgement." Of the admissions controversies, he said, "We do seek excellence in sports as in other programs, but not at any price."

Given the similarities of the two schools, the inevitable question is, can it happen at Hamilton? "Anything has potential, but for the likelihood of it happening here, I say no," commented Dean of Students Bingham. "The amazing thing at Union is that it all happened within three years."

"Hamilton is one of the least probable schools where something like this could happen," said Athletic Director Gene Long. Hamilton, which last played Union in hockey during Harkness's first year, continues to compete against Union's other teams. "It could happen here, it could happen anywhere." Long denied that the new fieldhouse is an indication of an expanding athletic program. "The fieldhouse is designed to correct a failure of the past twenty years to keep up with the needs for free play, intramurals, and improved facilities."

On the subject of admission policies, Hamilton's Dean of Admission, Chris Covert, said that while the rating of a student by a **particular coach is among the information** used to judge an applicant, "the common denominator for all applicants is an ability to do the work at the college." Covert said that he has similar contact with the music department, which from time to time informs him of its needs.

"We have fail-safes here," said Gene Long. "Everyone, from students to trustees, would find an emphasis on athletics intolerable."□□

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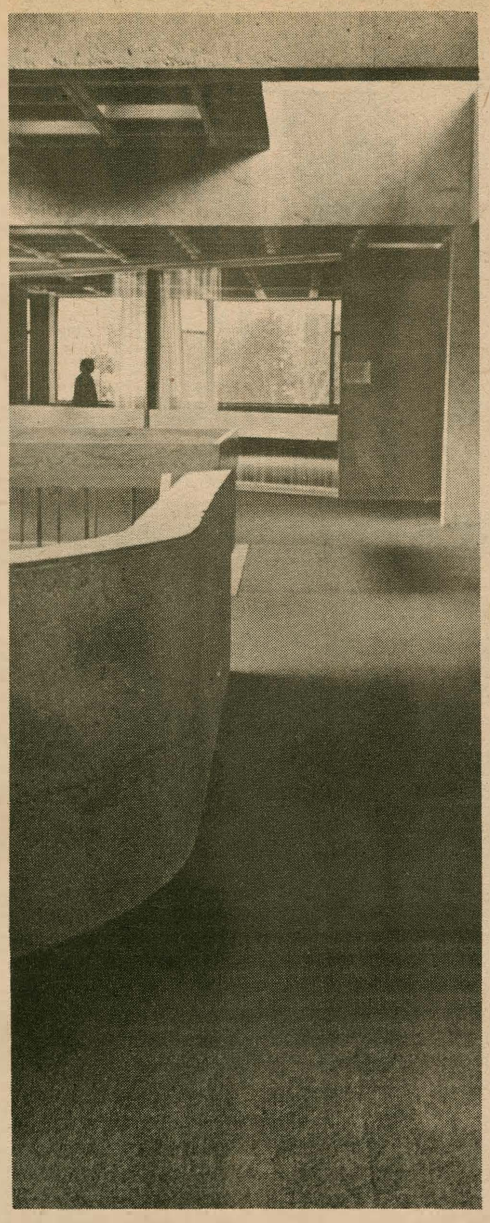


Kirkland's fair weather friends deserted her at the beginning of May. Things got worse as the weather got warmer:
No *Particulars*
No Money
Little Joy
It Added up to

A Bleak Kirkland Summer

By Bob McCormick

Hamilton and Kirkland students left the campus last May uncertain of the future of coordination. When they returned in September, the decisions had been made. In between, they received little substantive communication from the colleges.

The absence of communication reflected the confused state of affairs on campus. Those of us who worked at Kirkland during the summer--I include myself as editor of the Kirkland catalog--heard many rumors, but accurate information was hard to come by.

Susan Malkin and I had driven to a Kirkland professor's house one morning late in June to clear up a few minor discrepancies in the catalog copy for the humanities division. When our business was concluded, the professor asked us, "Why are you spending so much time on this catalog? Don't you realize that it is a futile effort?"

Each employee of Kirkland College had to contend with that question last summer. At various times, it was rumored: the payroll will not be met; Kirkland will not open its doors in the fall; faculty will not be retained. In the face of such calamity, even imagined calamity, effective work was sometimes impossible.

Kirkland Director of Publications Jesse Zellner was so concerned with the morale of his summer staff that he sequestered the lot of us in a large classroom-Kirner-Johnson 220-that we used as an office. Still, we were far from immune to the distress around us. Often I would look up to see more people congregated at the main stairway exchanging gossip than working in their offices. Less often, I was there myself. An administrator to whom I had gone for catalog information was likely to shrug his shoulders in reply and to say, "Do I feel sorry for you, having to do that job!'

There were nine of us working for Jesse: Peggy Dills, who edited the Student Handbook, Alice Payne, Lisa Lawer, Kris Kratzert, Jane Mortimer, Susan Malkin, Felice Freyer, Carol Travis, and myself. Jesse had chosen us from a slew of applicants well before the May 9 community meeting at which President Babbitt revealed Kirkland's plight; some of us were working at Publications for a second or third summer.

With all due modesty, we were good. At one point Jesse was moved to say, "We could run the college out of this office." Yet, at the beginning of the summer, we, as everyone else employed by Kirkland, were uncertain whether our jobs would last into July.

Jesse phoned me the night before the first community meeting to say that Sam Babbitt's talk the following day would have extensive bearing on my summer work. That Monday afternoon in the Red Pit, after the initial shock, one could almost hear the neurons humming as the members of the Kirkland community pondered the immediate future.

Jesse gathered the nine of us, as well as his secretary, Sis Cuzio, together after the meeting and interpreted Babbitt's words. Our hours might be cut, he said, but we would all remain on the payroll, for the time being, at least.

From that day until July 27, when the Kirkland board of trustees approved a policy "to move forthwith to a plan of consolidation" with Hamilton as of July 1, 1978, every day brought surprises and new speculation on the college's future running the gamut from hope to despair.

Publications was the office most vulnerable to cutback, since its operations were most visible during the summer. Jesse went so far as to caution us to always appear busy and not to take work breaks in front of the president's office, where we might be singled out as evidence of Kirkland's profligacy.

The only scheduled project guaranteed publication was the Student Handbook, a joint Hamilton-Kirkland enterprise. All the other projects were vulnerable. What good is a catalog without the college? Why prepare a recruiting document (*Particulars*) good only for making paper airplanes?

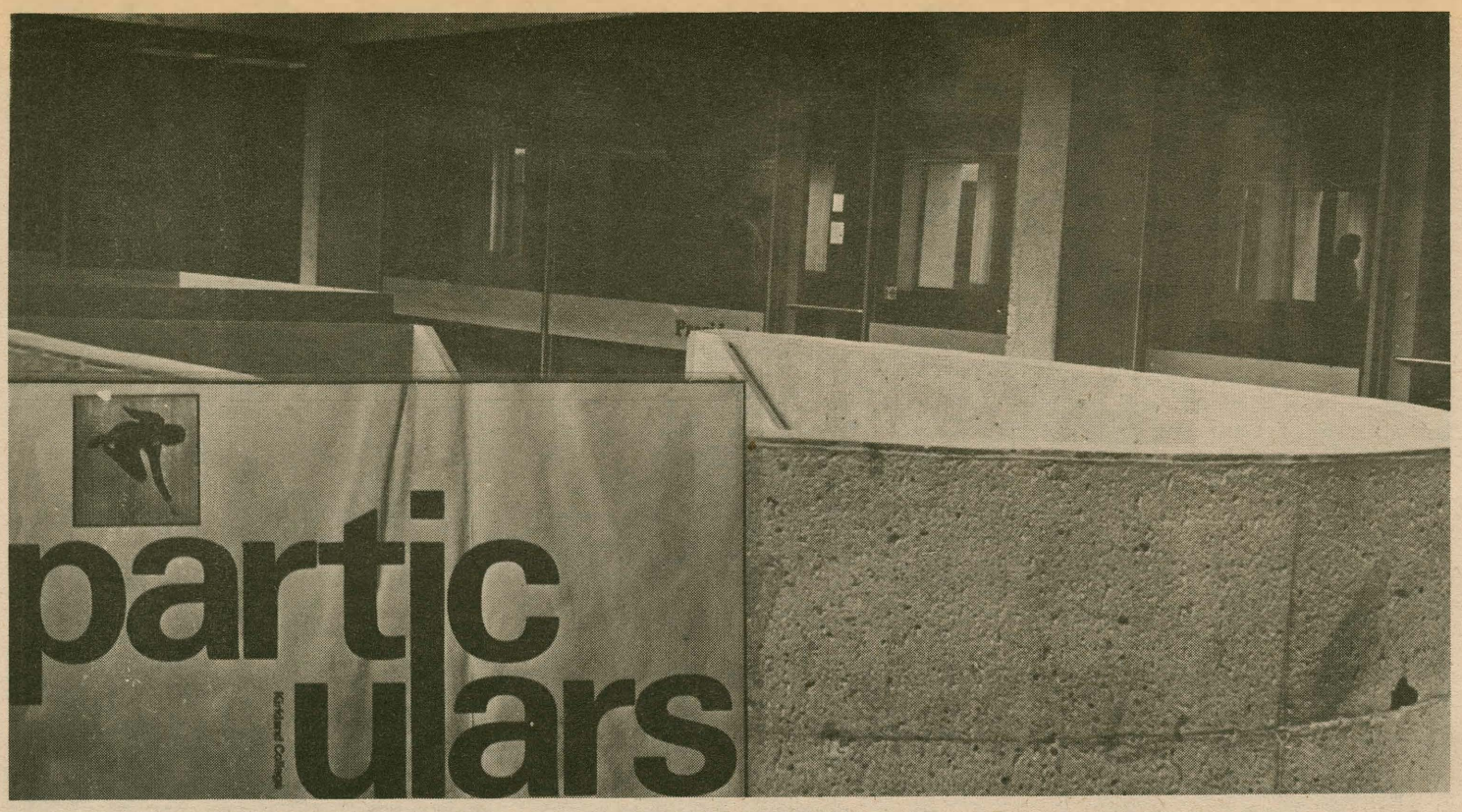
Jesse decided that the only possible strategy was to preserve the semblance of normalcy. To that end he set up the office in Kirner-Johnson 220 replete with an enormous calendar specifying due dates for all phases of all the projects scheduled for completion by the end of the summer. We were to work as diligently as possible at the beginning he said, assuming that everything was go. Except *Particulars*.

Particulars was the thorn in Jesse Zellner's side during the summer of 1977. It was the most expensive and time consuming of the Publications Office's scheduled projects, and work on it could not be justified until it was known whether Kirkland would admit students to the class of 1982. Jesse pressed Babbitt for a decision but the President himself was not sure whether to proceed. As the summer inexorably aged we found ourselves faced with the alarming prospect of assembling *Particulars* from scratch in three weeks. The trustees declaration of July 27, however, rendered the question of *Particulars'* publication moot.

Why prepare a recruiting document [*Particulars*] good only for making paper airplanes?

In the interim, Jesse shuffled his personnel and the other projects progressed relatively smoothly. I will always respect Jesse Zellner for his tremendous feat of getting all the work accomplished in Kirkland's summer of discontent. His dedication was beyond doubt. Every time I began to question the worth of my work on the catalog my eyes would wander to the huge calendar, jolting me to the realization that I had only so many days left to complete a certain section.

Editor Bob McCormick winds up his seven-semester Spectator career with this article.



Despite the oppressive atmosphere of anxiety that permeated Kirner-Johnson, there was also a sense, which I have rarely experienced, of being completely in the right. We were the guys in white hats striving valiantly against the desperadoes on the other side of the road. In the fall, I came to realize that the issue had shades of gray, but at the time I was swept away by enthusiasm for Kirkland.

Once, as Peg Dills and I were walking to work,we were hailed by Craig Sonnenberg; "Hey, you people from Mission Impossible!" That was exactly the way we envisioned ourselves.

Kirkland spirits were especially high after the emergence of a faction of the board of trustees in mid-June, led by Richard Hart, that blocked initial acceptance of consolidation with Hamilton.

Nevertheless, the college's position grew increasingly tenuous with the passage of each day. I vividly recall Sam Babbitt tempering the exuberance at a community meeting following the trustees' June decision to carry on, saying: "You were paid last month with green checks, but the money was blue."

Kirkland was surviving, literally, from hand to mouth. At one point we were told to buy no supplies because the college had not received enough contributions that day to cover any expenditure. To compound the fundraising/information problem, Hamilton had access to the Kirkland mailing lists, stored in the computer center, while Kirkland had only limited access to Hamilton's lists.

Publications was also encountering more problems. We couldn't get on the phone to solicit funny book photos until the college had developed an official "line" for the upcoming year. Peg and I would arrange conferences with President Babbitt to discuss sections of the catalog and student handbook made obsolete by consolidation, only to hear him say, "I'm not sure what to print." Worst of all, our typesetter, having got wind of Kirkland's financial problems, was dragging his feet in hopes of not being left holding the bag.

The end came July 27 when the Kirkland trustees, confronted by insurmountable financial obstacles, capitulated to Hamilton. The animosity between the two schools surfaced when a press conference to announce the Kirkland board's decision, scheduled for New York City, was cancelled following a pro-Kirkland rally on Fifth Avenue. Hamilton had invited me to attend the press conference, offering to fly me to New York. The next day I was informed by a terse Joe Anderson that I wouldn't be going.

The trustees' decision meant that many of Kirkland's operations were going to have to be more closely coordinated with Hamilton. I recall one nightmare involving the catalog in August. President Babbitt, Jesse, and I had decided to eliminate the admission section of the catalog, reasoning that a high school student who picked up the book would never have the chance to apply to Kirkland. I deleted the admission material from the galleys sent us by the typesetter.

Soon after, Peg mentioned in passing to a secretary in the admission office that the admission section was being struck from the catalog. The information reached Chris Covert's ear, who forwarded it to President Carovano. At the time it was obviiously to Hamilton's advantage to have a note concerning admission to the coeducational school in the Kirkland catalog. Carovano phoned Jesse, who drove to Babbitt's summer retreat in the Adirondacks to consult with the President.

Later that day, Jesse and I played "Beat the Clock" at the type shop reinserting admission material on the galleys before the final page proofs were prepared, all the time saying to each other, "I can't believe we're doing this."

Students, especially Kirkland students, were frustrated this summer because they knew so little about what was happening. But, as I hope this essay has made clear, being on campus was no picnic. The atmosphere at Kirner-Johnson often verged on intolerable. Solace was found in the beauty of the Clinton summer and the companionship of other summer boarders.

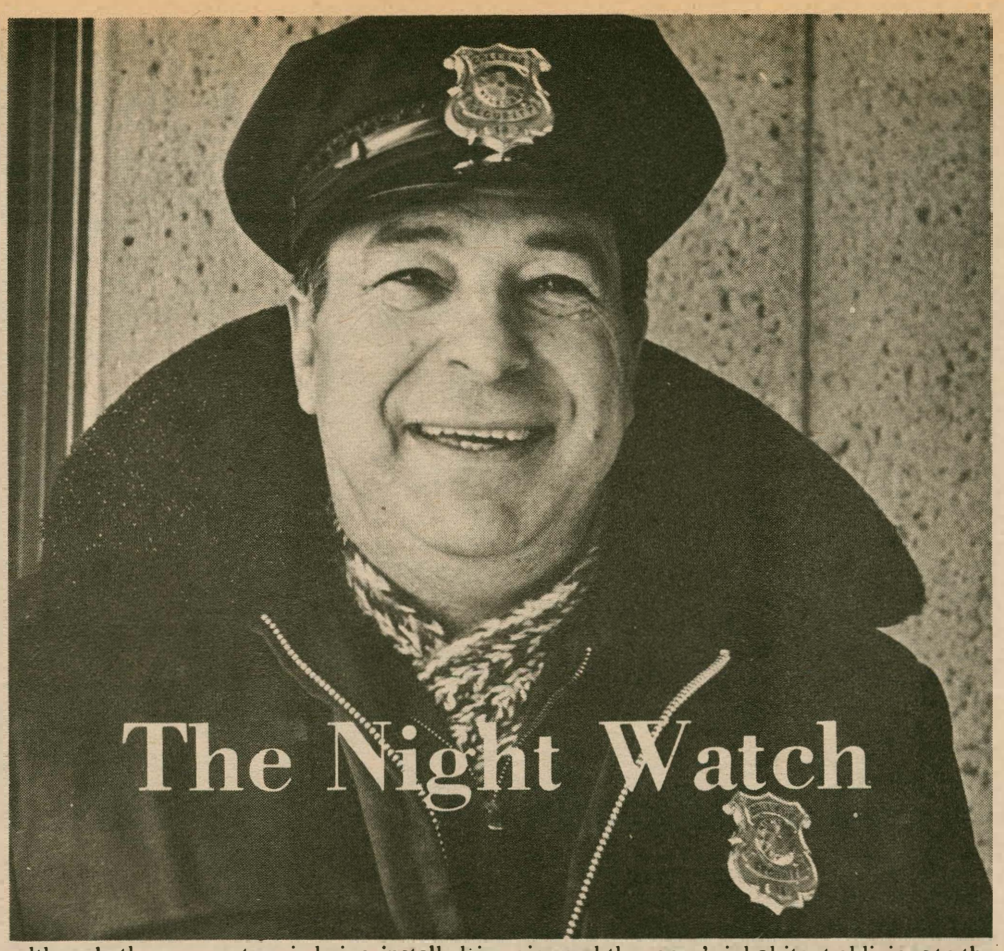
I recently read an article written by John Coleman, former president of Haverford College, that appeared in the December 5 issue of the *Chronicle of Higher Education*. One particlar excerpt may be helpful to those who find themselves embittered and/or disillusioned by the goings-on at College Hill over the past six months:

"Occasionally when it seems to you that Western Civilization hangs breathlessly awaiting a decision about whether your college changes its size, library hours, football stance, or food supplier, recall that past generations of students went through the same crises and not even they or we, let alone the outside world,care a whit what they decided.The world remains resilient enough to take your college in stride.

Remember that the best is yet to come..." □

Jesse Zellner [center] was caught in the crunch.

The Night Watch



By Caroline Smith

6:30 p.m. Arriving in the parking lot behind the health center, our scheduled meeting place, there is no one in sight--only an inconspicuous blue van parked beside the doctor's car.

"So there you are!" It is Stan. He beckons me into the truck. "Right now we're going to check boilers." My mission: To find out what Hamilton-Kirkland security guards really do on a typical night.

First stop: the science building. Stan Komorek has worked on the Hamilton and Kirkland campuses for twelve years; along with his flashlight, pocket knife, and walkie-talkie, he carries four key rings, and one particular key--the one which opens the boiler room in Carnegie--is thirteen years-old--a venerable and well-worn key which he knows at first glance.

The science building is heated by three huge boilers which work in a consecutive series and must be checked daily. After consulting the schedule of weekly events to see which rooms will be in use after hours, Stan locks the doors of the Science Auditorium and switches off several lights. We descend to the basement, where we see the impressive machines in action. The faint smell of formaldehyde meets our nostrils, and our lone feet echo in the hallway. In the boiler room, he carefully points out the gauges, and checks the pressure on each one. It is the security officer's job to check the equipment, but if he discovers a serious malfunction, the maintenance crew is called in.

□

We enter the gym through the back door--"I don't need to show you the locker room," Stan says--and he shows me the monstrous boilers which supply heat for the entire gym, the swimming pool and showers, and the pipes which run underground to the chemistry building. Next stop is Burke Library, where we take the elevator to the basement storage area and pass through rows of empty stacks to the main power room, which houses the electrical units, and a fearful looking "high voltage panel."

Burke Library, like the modern Kirkland buildings, is heated entirely by electricity.

At Kirkland, the job is a little easier, or "more compact," according to Stan. And it is also more convenient in the event of an emergency. If a coil breaks in the Kirkland electrical system, there is no hot water, but the rooms are heated individually. The newly-installed smoke detectors, prompted by the fire at MacIntosh last spring, require less footwork for the security guards. A panel allowing the guard to locate the fire and deactivate the alarm are located close together.

In Kirkland dorm at Hamilton, there is "more running for the fire patrol," Stan said, although the new system is being installed in all Hamilton buildings. False alarms, a common occurence on both campuses, are not (at least for Stan) the bother they seem to be for grumbling Kirkland students, dragged from their beds when a piece of toast burns in a Milbank kitchen. "You never know..." Stan said.

Carnegie, our stop after Kirkland dorm--we entered from the back, where the orange glow of the furnace flame through the basement window is a startling sight--is also equipped with a sprinkler system. Stan led the way through a clay-piled crypt, but said: "I won't put you through that," when he realized that pointing out the sprinkler switch would require a long crawl through the bowels of the earth.

After twelve years on the Hill, Stan has grown fond of the place. He knows almost all of the faculty, and we were greeted by a half-dozen students as we made the nightly building checks. Rounding a corner on the north side of Carnegie, Stan lost his footing, and as he righted himself, a student commented: "When Security falls, you know it's time to call the sander out!"

"I try to get acquainted with students," Stan said. "I'm a yacker--I want to help people. You can't be a New Yorker all the time. You gotta bend." When a radio call took us to the third floor of Dunham to open a locked door, and we arrived to find the door ajar and the room's inhabitant oblivious to the incident, Stan took it good-naturedly.

Raw, icy Clinton weather is no bother to Stan. He wears a warm jacket and a hat with ear muffs, but in the truck he rides with the window open, and he does not use the heater. "I used to plow snow," he said. "Nobody would ride with me because I didn't use the heater."

□

Security trucks are equipped with stretchers, backboards, blankets, and other first aid equipment, and the crew must pass a first aid test; security are the first to be called when the switchboard receives an emergency call, and after 12:30 at night, a security guard himself mans the switchboard.

There have been few ugly incidents on campus this year, but security makes continuous rounds by car and on foot throughout the day and night. If any occurrence merits police attention, the security guard must first reach the dean of students by telephone. Stan's shift runs from 3:30 in the afternoon to 11:30, the next crew is there from 11:30 to 7:30 the following morning, and the third crew works from 7:30 until 3:30. On weekends, which are "wild," Stan said, two men serve twelve-hour shifts. Our night was a typical one. "The boilers are all running, the kids are behaving...you could call this a typical night," Stan said. □□

Caroline Smith is features editor of The Spectator.

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Hamilton's *Uomo Universale*

By Jeff Overholtzer

The merry eyes twinkled and his billowy white hair shook as he firmly asserted, "90 per cent of the stories you hear about me are highly apocryphal." I was talking with Dr. John Mattingly, a former Latin professor who taught at Hamilton College from 1931 to 1973 and now resides on Utica Street just outside of Downtown Clinton. As I was to find out, there was much more to Mattingly than the assorted anecdotes I had culled from (as Mattingly would have it) dubious sources.

Nevertheless, the intriguing stories about the "Matts" (as he is familiarly known) were uppermost in my mind as I waded through the snowdrifts in the retired professor's driveway. Did he really wear a crash helmet while driving his automobile? Could it possibly be that he cleaned his horses with a vacuum cleaner? And what about the horse he sold because it had an inferiority complex? Fragments of the lore and legend of John Mattingly whirled in my head as I came in sight of his weather-beaten farm house, the first-floor windows boarded over with plywood. I approached with some trepidation (for I had heard he was rather zealous about guarding his possessions) and tentatively tapped on the front door. A squeaky, rasping door referred me to the back door, and I soon found myself seated across from Mattingly in his dark, book-lined study.

□

He told me not to mind the dishevelled condition of the house, that he liked to be casual and I should make myself comfortable. He was indeed casual and informal, sporting a worn, hay-flecked sweater and work boots.

Any doubts about the extent of Dr. Mattingly's intellectual endeavors were quickly dispelled as he plunged into a thirty minute dissertation encompassing art, religion, philosophy, and history. As he discussed the unlikelihood of ethical implications in Greek tragedy, Mattingly chanced upon a word I thought had singular applicability to himself: *Uomo universale* (universal man). He seems to have exhausted all the higher pursuits of man; as a student wrote in the 1968 Alumni Review (a reprint was kindly provided me by Professor Lindley of the Hamilton English Department) "the Matts...speaks with recognized authority on philosophy, dabbles in Japanese, is deeply interested in religion and is a savant of Renaissance painting." And this does not exhaust his repertoire: he is presently writing a scenario for a film (which involves the fictitious poisoning of Alexander VI) and has written a book entitled *When Men Were Animals and Animals Were Men,* a study of the graphic work of David Itchkowitch.

But, even in movements of supreme profundity, the Matts never loses his incisive wit; after the monologue he gave me, which was probably a shortened version of the Classics lecture he gave at Hamilton, he said. "Now what is it that you *really* wanted to ask me?"

Jeff Overholtzer, a freshman, is a reporter for The Spectator.

As one story goes (I received this from a highly reliable source), Mattingly arrived in class one day in a highly irritable state and proceeded to ask each student if he had prepared his assignment. They all answered in the affirmative. After a short silence, the Latin professor made an announcment: "Well, I have not prepared the lesson for today, so class is dismissed." The incident shows a combination of integrity and humor that few professors can claim.

Indeed, it is the diversity of personal qualities that endears John Mattingly to those around him. M. C. Lang, in the preface to Mattingly's book, said that the former professor "...by virtue of his essentially dialectic method of teaching, his catholic intellect and his distinctive wit, acquired over the years a small but deeply loyal following of professional colleagues, friends and former students." A former colleague put it another way, "He's got a core of dedicated and faithful followers not just because he's a queer duck but also because he's quite a thinker."

I decided to probe deeper into the irresistible wit of this man. He conceded that he had used a crash helmet while learning to drive and added, "I suppose it was a somewhat eccentric thing to do but at the time it seemed quite logical...I've never been eccentric for eccentricity's sake— it's just that my logic is a different from other people's, I guess!"

Living in Detroit, said Mattingly, led him to develop a "deep-seated theoretical objection to the internal combustion engine" and a concomitant love of horses. He no longer takes any great interest in riding horses but still keeps them because he "simply likes them." As for the engine, he believes it is the greatest bane of contemporary civilization and that the human race "richly deserves the energy crisis" because of its continued use. Thus having revealed his energy consciousness (he also heats his house with two coal stoves), I was somewhat surprised to find a very large, heavy, gas-guzzling Chrysler in his driveway. When I pointed out this inconsistency, Mattingly smiled and explained to me that he bought heavy cars because they are safe and offer the best value per pound. He once owned a Lincoln Continental because it undercut the entire market in terms of price per pound.

□

Another fascination of Mattingly is antiques. He says they've interested him since elementary school, and he now has a rather extensive collection. Mattingly is a discriminating buyer and many of his furniture pieces are quite valuable; one colleague remarked that "while others bought stock, he bought revolutionary highboys, laughing all the way to the bank." The Matts played down the market value of his possessions, but takes obvious pride in his lucrative investments at a time when sticks are faring poorly: "...the market analysts are *always* wrong!"

He is presently writing a small volume on a William and Mary chair he owns that was probably made for the governor of New Hampshire in 1710.

Mattingly's discriminating tastes extend to other areas, too. He eats bacon from Wisconsin (because the pigs are best in Wisconsin) and uses cough syrup from Great Britain (coughing is most prevalent in Great Britain because of the damp climate).

□

John Mattingly's remarks on the current state of education are, like the man, unpredictable. As one who has a thorough understanding of at least six languages, he feels that "it is a shocking thing that our younger generation will not study languages." This is consistent with what one might expect from a professor of Latin; the language of the Romans has never been overwhelmingly popular at Hamilton. Mattingly's view of the undergraduate course of study, however, is remarkably pragmatic. He believes that we "have to determine the commercial value of what we do...it's necessary to accept the commercialism and materialism because ...it's the framework in which we live." When asked what the commercial value of studying Latin is, he replied, "an accurate understanding of Latin is the best possible way to increase and stabilize an understanding of the English language. It is also a good introduction to the study of French and Italian and a marvelous antidote to the study of German." Mattingly, amid chuckles that jiggled his corpusculent body, explained that although he reads extensively in German, he never liked the form of the language.

□

Mattingly's opinion of behavioral psychology would make any adherent of B. F. Skinner cringe. He observed flippantly that "the animal trainer would have known it all for centuries." He jiggled again with his boyish giggle.

During his teaching days the Matts was once asked by a colleague if he was working hard. His answer was blunt and forthright, "No, I'm not working hard; I worked hard to get here!" Mattingly's conception of the purpose of a class lecture is such that little preparation is required. "Formal lectures are inefficient...books are much better in conveying information," he maintains. Thus he uses the class lecture to stimulate student interest in the subject by doing what he does best; improvising and drawing together his vast knowledge of literature, art, language and history to infuse life into the archaic texts of the classics. One colleague described Mattingly's uniquely unifying process as the "integration of knowledge." In case some students are not stimulated by the lecture, Mattingly intersperses his dissertation with absurd statements or comic remarks to arouse them—"it makes them stay awake, at least for the moment," said Mattingly.

This would appear to epitomize John Mattingly's pattern of living; gaining insight into the essence of mankind through wide study of the arts and literature, and punctuating these serious pursuits with sparkling flashes of humor that make him personable and human. Mattingly is a subtle and rare blend of qualities which make him very special and, as one colleague put it, "one of a kind."

The only facet of academia that Mattingly has no patience with is faculty meetings. He once served on an *ad hoc* committee and, on the rare instances that he attended the meetings, found it a "damn bore."

The following anecdote has proved quite popular among accounts of the Matts' humorous side. He is said to have been walking up college hill one day when a few students accosted him and engaged him in conversation for about 20 minutes. After they had finished conversing, Mattingly asked the undergraduates which direction he had been walking on the hill. Somewhat astonished, they replied, "Why, uphill, of course!" Hearing this, Mattingly reputedly said, "Then I've already had my lunch. Thank you."

□

Mattingly has followed a retirement policy of non-involvement with Hamilton affairs, but he still seems to keep up with happenings on the Hill. In a letter to Mr. Root concerning the Hamilton-Kirkland merger, he said, "we can sit and philosophize about it...see if we can learn some lessons from it, but we must realize that it's a *fait accompli* now." However, Mattingly did remark that he felt the new athletic facility is a part of Hamilton's plan to "manage the college in terms of concepts that rule the market place," in accordance with which they had to "liquidate Kirkland as an unprofitable subsidiary." Furthermore, Professor Mattingly believes that spectator sports are an "absurd burden on an educational institution," and that the new athletic facility represents part of an attempt by Hamilton to "sell education." Despite Mattingly's apparent interest in at least certain campus events, he rarely visits the college except to borrow reputedly huge numbers of books from the library.

Mattingly treats the subject of his retirement with levity. When a colleague asked him if he regretted leaving the college, he replied, "No– now I'll have time to do important things." He is equally blase about the role he played during his years at Hamilton. When asked what he though his greatest contribution to the campus was, he responded that staying alive was foremost. "In effect, then, it was a contribution to myself," he added.

But the man's humility cannot conceal the spirit he perpetrated at Hamilton, the spirit of acquiring knowledge for its own sake. His industry and intellectual versatility will serve as examples to all those who value the serious pursuit of scholarship. And his humor should not be forgotten.

I close with one of the many stories that comprise the Mattingly legend. A janitor was making the rounds after the last classes of the day had finished. He entered one of the classrooms to find Mattingly leaning over his desk, absolutely immobile, head in his hands. Fearing illness or worse, the janitor asked concernedly, "Professor Mattingly are you all right?" Awoken from his reverie, Mattingly slowly raised his head, looked at the janitor and said simply, "I was thinking, I believe."

□

Anyone interested in reading Dr. Mattingly's work should look at his last book, *When Men Were Animals and Animals Were Men,* published by the Angelica Press of New York. I also recommend *Climax into Shadow-A Scenario for Liberals,* which was written jointly by Mattingly and his wife and published in South Atlantic Quarterly. □□

...After they had finished conversing, Mattingly asked the undergraduates which direction he had been walking on the Hill. Somewhat astonished, they replied, "Why, uphill, of course!" Hearing this, Mattingly reputedly said, "Then I've already had my lunch. Thank you."

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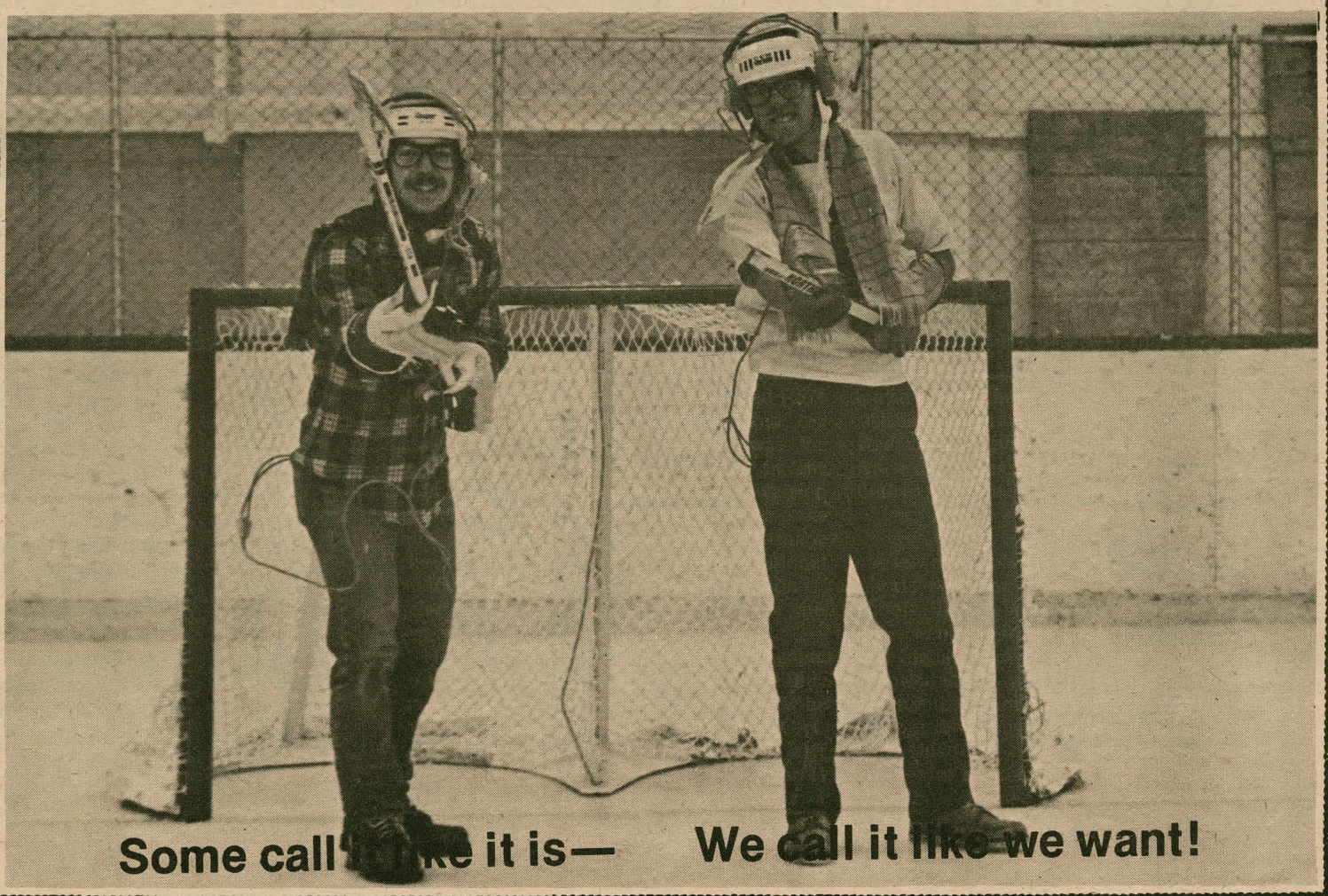
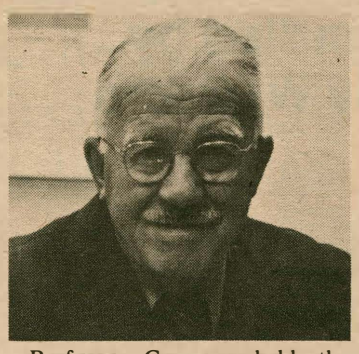


Harvey Cameron Dies; Professor Here for 40 Years

G. Harvey Cameron, professor of physics at Hamilton College for 40 years, died on September 24 after a lengthy illness. He was 75 years old.

Professor Cameron joined the Hamilton College faculty as Chairman of the Physics Department in 1932 at the urging of the president, Dr. Frederick C. Ferry. Cameron had previously attended the University of Saskatchewan, and then, turning down a Rhodes Scholarship, went to the California Institute of Technology, where he studied under the Nobel Prize winner, Robert C. Milikan.

In 1928 Cameron began working for E.I. duPont de Nemours and Co. in Wilmington, De., where he was one of the first physicists appointed to the pure research station. There he worked with Crawford H. Greenwalt, who later became the president of duPont, on problems in X-ray diffraction and particle determination, pioneering many new discoveries in this field.



Professor Cameron held the position of Chairman of the Physics department at Hamilton until 1968 when he turned the chairmanship over to his former student, then colleague, James Ring, Hamilton class of 1951. He retired in 1972.

Along with the strenuous duties of a department chairman, as well as a member of many faculty committees, Professor Cameron found time to devote his knowledge of physics to other fields outside of the college. From 1950 to 1960, for example, he was a consultant to the Utica Hearing and Speech Center, as well as at Marcy State Hospital where he helped develop an instrument used to make physiological strain measurements. He was also a member of the American Physical Society, and the American Association of Physics Teachers. He was a founding member of the Hamilton College Chapter of Sigma Xi, the science honorary society.

The unique style and method of Professor Cameron's teaching has made a great influence on the scores of students who chose to take physics during their Hamilton career. James Ring fondly remembers Cameron:

"I came to Hamilton in 1947 when Harvey Cameron was the chairman of the physics department. I came thinking I wanted to be an architect, so I took math and chemistry, but no physics. In my second year I took physics and there I encountered Mr. Cameron...The first thing I noticed about him was he remembered my name...He presented physics in a straight-forward clear way...I owe him a great debt because I never regretted this move [from architecture to physics]."

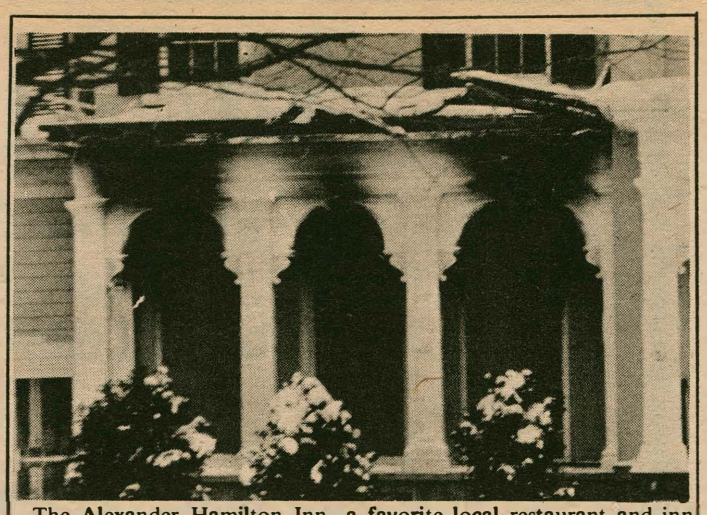
Last week, the Hamilton College faculty passed a resolution in memory of Professor Cameron, which read, in part, "That the faculty of Hamilton College expresses its sense of loss and sorrow at the passing from its ranks of Professor Emeritus G. Harvey Cameron...His period of service was a long one and, as we who have come to know him would expect, it was also a distinguished one...As a teacher, many generations of Hamilton students will attest to his effectiveness. His teaching style, like that of his life, was one which William of Occam would have liked. Physics as a subject seemed to be particularly suited to this manner of presentation and several of his students coming to physics under his tutelage have embraced it as a profession...In keeping with his own straight-forward, honest way, let us say of Harvey Cameron that he was a good and faithful colleague and that we shall miss him."

Richardson Receives Post

Comfort Richardson is enjoying her new job as Kirkland Dean of Student Affairs. "With the co-operation of a lot of people the job will get done," she said.

Richardson, Kirkland's Coordinator of Athletic Activities, was appointed recently by President Carovano to replace Eleanor (Nonie) Scott, who elected to spend the second semester on leave. The appointment is effective for the spring 1978 semester only.

"I am very pleased," said Carovano, "that Comfort Richardson has accepted appointment as Dean of Student Affairs. Few people have served Kirkland as long or as well as she has. By both word and deed she has demonstrated her deep interest and commitment to the welfare of Kirkland's students."



The Alexander Hamilton Inn, a favorite local restaurant and inn frequented by generations of Hamilton students, was struck by fire December 20. Although the blaze was brought under control by the Clinton Volunteer Fire Department, the Inn suffered extensive fire, smoke and water damage.

Work on reconstruction of the Inn will begin this week as soon as the insurance adjustments have been dealt with, said co-owner David White. White said that changes for the Inn will include "a much more casual atmosphere." The cocktail lounge will be enlarged and the menu will undergo some alterations. According to White, the Inn should be ready to open by the end of April.

Fieldhouse Snagged Again

Work on the new fieldhouse has been halted postponing the expected date of completion to September 1, 1978, said Hamilton College Provost Sidney Wertimer. He attributed the delay mainly to the harsh climate of Central New York.

Wertimer was, however, more optimistic about the renovation of the gym. "We expect all locker rooms and floors will be finished by the end of the second semester," said the provost. Work is also progressing steadily on the new lobby which will join the sage rink to the renovated gym. Despite snarls in the delivery of the aluminum frames for the lobby, Wertimer does not foresee any further delays involving the lobby and gym.

Wertimer was not able to predict when the workers would be able to continue on the fieldhouse, but he did mention that they were waiting for the January thaw to complete workon the first layer of the roof. He expects that job to take one week. The other two layers of the roof will probably require 4-5 weeks, he said.

So far, frost has made work on the roof too hazardous. Wertimer had initially expected toenclose the fieldhouse before winter set in, but delays, especially in the delivery of the steel girders, held the project up. In an interview last September, the provost had stressed the importance of getting the fieldhouse covered soon in order to be able to work inside during the winter. Four months later, it is obviously a different story.

"The delays have been so frustrating and annoying," said Wertimer. Now that freezing temperatures have forced an end to work, the Provost can only hope that conditions will be favorable again in March. At that time, after the roofs are completed, work on preparing and setting the floor will begin.

After one of the many visits Wertimer pays to the construction site every day to check up on things, he commented, "As I was walking through the gym, seeing all the things that had to be done, to coin a phrase, you could call this my winter of discontent."

News briefs prepared by Philip Ruppel.

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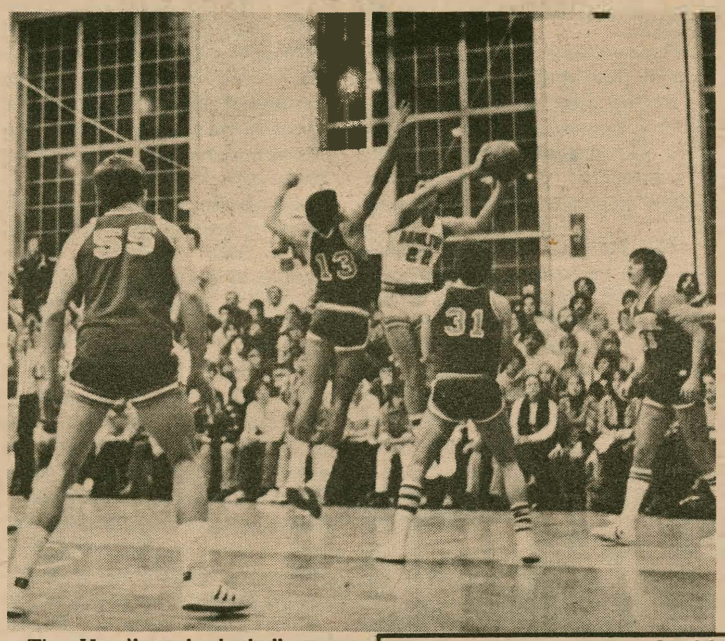
SPORTS ROUNDUP

The Old Guard: Malaby, Jackson



The **Hamilton basketball team** may not be quite ready for Notre Dame, as one fan suggested during last week's game against LeMoyne College, but they were certainly ready for the Dolphins. A 79-61 victory in that game, and a 93-66 rout of Roberts Wesleyan boosted the Continentals' record to 7-1 and extended their Alumni Gymnasium winning streak to 25 Games.

The LeMoyne contest, played before a capacity home crowd, featured outstanding offensive efforts by several players and a tight zone defense which, according to Coach Tom Murphy, was one of the keys to the Blue victory. The Division II ballclub was forced to shoot from the outside all night, and finished the evening with only 33% of their shots from the field completed.

Murphy also singled out the running game, which Hamilton established at the end of the first half, and the beginning of the second half as an important factor. Senior guard Bob Malaby's 13 assists led the way as he kept hitting senior co-captain Willie Jackson and junior Cedric Oliver, each of whom ended up with 22 points in the game, high for the Continentals.

The Dolphins opened up an early lead, though three long-range bombs from senior co-captain John Klauberg kept Hamilton close. With thirteen minutes left in the half and LeMoyne ahead 13-8, junior Bill Southworth led a Hamilton flurry that gave the Continentals a 16-13 lead. The two teams traded baskets for the next ten minutes until Oliver, with two assists from Malaby, put in three straight layups to send the Dolphins to the locker room behind 42-31 at halftime.

The second half opened with more of the same. Malaby found Oliver and Jackson open on fast-breaks and Hamilton sprinted to a 60-36 lead. The lead remained around 20 until, with four and a half minutes left, the Continentals went into a four-corner delay and opened up the lead to 79-54. The Blue substitutes entered the game with three minutes left and missed several opportunities to put more points on the board, as LeMoyne scored seven to end the game at 79-61.

Hamilton shot 51.6% from the field against LeMoyne and continued their fine foul shooting, hitting 15 of 21 from the line. Oliver, who had a good night at both ends of the court, pulled down 19 rebounds to lead the Continentals in that department. High scorer for LeMoyne was Jene Grey with 20, followed by Tom Fletcher, a 6'5" guard who was covered by 5'10" Willie Jackson all night, with 16.

Earlier in the week, Hamilton played its first home game, entertaining the Roberts Wesleyan Red Raiders before a large home crowd. The game was an obvious mismatch from the start, as an inexperienced Roberts Wesleyan team could do little against a much taller Hamilton squad. On the strength of 13 first-half points from Cedric Oliver and 12 from Willie Jackson, the Continentals raced to a 48-32 halftime lead. The Blue defense was a little shaky in the first half. Although Roberts Wesleyan was forced into taking outside shots, they outrebounded Hamilton 18-15.

The Red Raiders got no rest in the second half. They were outscored 20-2 in the first seven minutes with John Klauberg leading the charge with six second-half baskets before he fouled out with 11:53 left. Murphy went to his bench, with six minutes left, to polish off Roberts Wesleyan, 93-66.

Cedric Oliver was the high scorer for Hamilton with 24 points followed by Klauberg and Jackson with 16 apiece. The Continentals hit 41 of 78 shots from the field and the Hamilton defenses got back into form in the second half by holding Roberts Wesleyan to just five offensive rebounds. Rob McCoy, as a sophomore one of the oldest starters for the Raiders, led his team with 26 points.

Over the Christmas recess, Hamilton won first place in a tournament for the first time since the spring of 1976. The Continentals captured the Hamilton-Utica Christmas Tournament by defeating Utica, 92-81, in the opening round on December 22 and by beating Adelphi 102-93 the following night.

The game against the Pioneers of Utica proved to be an easy win for Hamilton, as Utica's second leading scorer for the season, **Dan** Tallman, injured his ankle early in the first half and did not come back. Both teams shot slightly under 50%, with the difference being Hamilton's 24 of 36 free throws. The Continentals, paced by Oliver's 24 points and Klauberg's 19, led by as much as 22 during a game which saw 13 players score for Hamilton.

The championship game against Adelphi was also a relatively easy Continental victory. John Klauberg, Cedric Oliver, and Bill Southworth, with 25, 24, and 23 points respectively, led an awesome Hamilton assault which also featured Willie Jackson and freshman Kevin Grimmer in double figures. The Continentals expanded a 16 point halftime lead into a 20 point advantage early in the second half, but then watched Adelphi, against a Hamilton freeze, cut that lead to 6 with six minutes left to play. Southworth then scored seven quick points to put Hamilton ahead 92-79, and allow the Continentals to coast to a 102-93 win. Oliver was named the Most Valuable Player of the tournament, and both Klauberg and Southworth were named to the all-tournament team.

The team has played extremely well since the early loss to Dowling. The quick running game favored by Hamilton has clicked, and the defense, despite occasional lapses, has been very good. Of special note is the free throw shooting with four of the five starters hitting over 80%. In addition, the Continentals have been able to stay out of foul trouble themselves in recent games largely, according to Coach Murphy, because the players have gained experience and because early Blue leads have enabled Murphy to use a zone defense which results in less fouls.

-Mike Denney

UPCOMING SPORTS

Basketball			
Jan. 21	Union	Home	8:00
Jan. 24	Hobart	Away	8:00
Jan. 26	R.I.T.	Home	8:00
Jan. 27	Oswego	Away	8:00
Hockey			
Jan. 21	Plattsburgh	Away	7:30
Jan. 24	Geneseo	Home	7:30
Swimming			
Jan. 24	Rochester	Home	3:00

SPORTS ROUNDUP

.500 Within Sight

After losing four of their first five games, the Hamilton College hockey squad finally showed some sign of life, splitting two of their last four contests. During the Christmas break, the Conts split a pair of contests in the Williams Christmas Tournament, losing 6-4 to Oswego and defeating New Haven 5-2. The weekend of January 6th, the Conts lost 6-0 to Middlebury and defeated Williams 6-5 in a pair of away games.

The hockey squad ventured to Williams to play in the Ephmen's Christmas tourney, December 29th and 30th. In their opening round opponent, Oswego, the Conts faced a team to whom they lost, 8-3, earlier in the season.

Ahead 4-3 with only eight minutes to play, theContsappeared headed for victory, but then Oswego exploded for three goals to triumph 6-4. The Hamilton goals were tallied by Steve Mars, Len Thomas, Bob Bauer and Steve Carman, and Jim Wall notched a pair of assists. Hamilton coach Greg Batt noted that it was the outstanding play of Oswego goalie Mike Shevlin which keyed Oswego's victory, for he faced a barrage of 42 Hamilton shots.

The following night, in the consolation match against New Haven, the Conts, featuring a balanced scoring attack defeated New Haven 5-2. Steve Mars, Len Thomas, Bob Bauer, Ted Malloy and George Christopherson talled single goals. Christopherson's goal came in his last game in a Continental uniform, for he has since graduated. Fred Caswell turned in another fine performance in goal, stopping 24 New Haven shots.

The Conts opened January, the most demanding month of the season for the squad has eight contests,January 6th against a powerful, undefeated Middlebury team, and the Conts suffered their initial shutout of the season 6-0. Bob Lloyd was spectacular in goal as he stopped a barrage of 47 Hamilton shots. Middlebury also featured a balanced attack as no player had more than a single goal as it raised its record to five victories without a loss. The Conts

record fell to 2-6.

The following night, theConts scored their third victory of the season, 6-5, against Williams on the Ephmen's home ice.

Rick Allen opened the scoring with his first goal in the opening period and Williams knotted the contest before the end of the period. The Conts tallied three goals in the second period by Mark Vallely, John Bridge and Ted Molloy to lead 4-2.

Freshman Jim Wall opened the third period with two goals, giving Hamilton a 6-2 lead, enabling the Conts to survive three late goals by Williams.

Through seven games Senior co-captain Ted Molloy leads the team in scoring with 7 poicts. Freshman Steve Carman is second with 6. First string goalie Fred Caswell, who played all four games, now has a goals against per game average of 4.5

The Hamilton College hockey team, in its finest performance of the season, turned back a strong Potsdam squad, 8-4, on Friday, January 13 in the Sage Rink, for the fourth win against six losses this season. Leading the way for the Conts was Ted Molloy, who scored threegoals and Alan Roberts who was spectacular in goal.

With Fred Caswell opening in goal, Potsdam tallied twice in the first five minutes. Later in the period Greg Dennin and Mark Vallely scored for Hamilton to knot the score. Twenty-two seconds after Vallely's goal, Steve Jackson rammed home his second goal of the season to give Hamilton the lead. After Potsdam scored a power play goal, John Bridge tallied an unassisted goal to put the Conts up once again. However, in the final minute of the period, Potsdam's Steve Wyatt scored his third goal of the period and the teams were even as the period replaced.

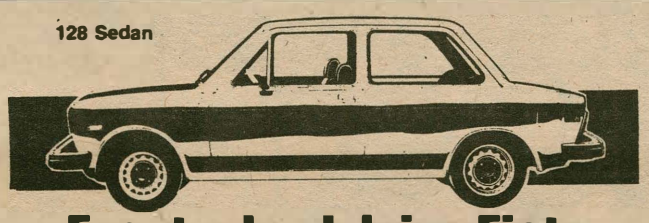
Coach Batt pulled Caswell after the first period and replaced him with Alan Roberts. Roberts, turning in his finest performance of the season, thwarted every Potsdam scoring chance over the last two periods.

At this time the Conts' top line of Ted Molloy, Lenny Thomas and Bill Hutchinson took over. With play in the Potsdam end throughout the second period, Thomas scored to put the Conts on top. Then Molloy exploded for a pair ofgoals in the second period and one in the third to put the game out of reach. Thomas also had two assists while Molloy and Hutchinson had one each. Molloy now has a team-leading 8 goals and 11 points.

The Conts put together a fine offensive showing with tenacious defense, especially in the last two periods, as they held Potsdam scoring ace Steve Wyatt in check after tallying a hat trick in the initial period.

-Lee Berner

128 Sedan



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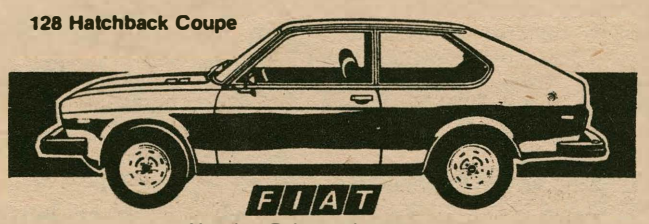

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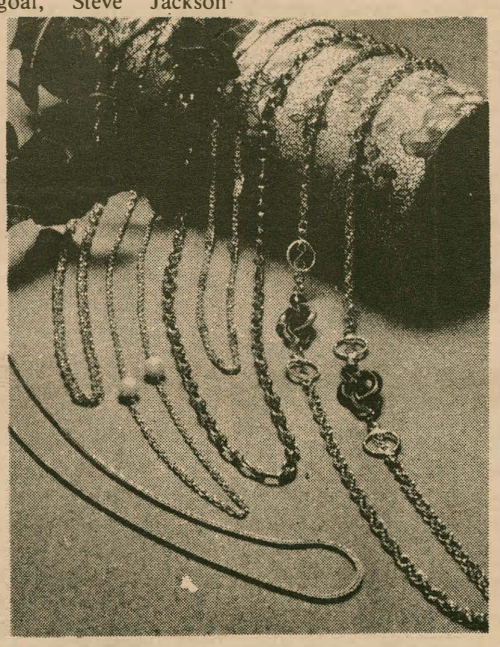

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Back Page

By Robert Dolan

Handle With Care

What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet;
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd,
Retain that dear perfection which he owes
Without that title...

So she says. But dear Juliet, what if he'd been a Fritz or Fred or Barney--"O Dick, Dick! Wherefore art thou Dick!"? Names can too break your bones.

Someday someone from Cornell will develop the Onomastic Theory of personality. Nobody growing up with "Dicky Butkus" labelled on his gym shorts is gonna stand for no piana lessons. And "Lionel Trilling" is most certainly not permitted to play tackle in inclement weather. Mad Ave taught that lesson long ago to Alexander Archibald Leach (Cary Grant), Marion Morrison (John Wayne), Robert Zimmerman (Bobby Dylan), and David Jones (David Bowie). Could "Berkowitz and Bingham" command Nielsons like "Starsky and Hutch"? They say you can't tell a book by its cover. They're nuts. Eighty-five percent of the time covers tell all.

You're checking out finishing schools for that bright and talented little heiress of yours and can't decide between (A) and (B). You notice that Dean of Student Affairs at (A) is named "Comfort Richardson." You notice that Dean of Student Affairs at (B) is named "FanneFox." Which one, which one. What's in a name? Nothing but everything. Would *Death Wish '79* smell as sweet starring "e. e. cummings" as "Charles Bronson"? I, for one, should rather view my literaries with "Francine du Plessix Grey" than "Olga Korbut." Just the thought is ghastly. And, after all, wasn't it better in the long run for "Clayton Felker" to hire "Nora Ephron," "Rochele Udell," "Roy Andries de Groot," and "Gay Talese" instead of "Gene Long" and "Don Jones"? You ain't going nowhere without that *nom du theatre.* "Givenchy" will sell rosy sweet dreams on any Sunday, but "Zoltick"?? Maybe razor blades. Maybe.

When "Carmine (the snake) Gambino" wonders out loud whether you'll be closing for Italian American Day, you stop cutting cold cuts and politely ask him to please repeat the question. When "Johnny Rotten" of the "Sex Pistols" inquires about spare severed pig snouts or cow eyeballs, you ask whether hazel will do. When "Finley Harckham" asks the same, you ask whether that's for here or to go. Those last couple do not make sense. Things are getting a foggroggy bitter bit "Playful" now, so perhaps it would be better to simply list a few more pertinent examples:

(1) You going to sail to Byzantium with 'William Butler Yeats" or "Sam Tarantino"?

(2)

(3) You've bought a nursing home in Astoria as a tax shelter and need financial counseling. Who'll earn the bigger bang for your buck, "Drexel Burnham Lambert, Inc." or "Halston, Liberace & Charo, Inc."?

(4) You're punking it out and partying at the Palladium after the Prom. Up warm "Eddy and the Hot Rods." Will 'Patti Smith" or "Blanche Dubois" headline?

(5) *The Tragedy of Crosby, Prince of Denmark?* (Not funny).

(6) Others include "Tyrone Power," "Baba Ram Dass," "Gore Vidal," "Amelia Earhart," "Zowie Bowie," "Preston Hutchings," "america Hoffman," and "Farrah Bellini-Sharp."

(7) But what do the "R." in "R. Gordon Bingham" and the "J." in "J. Martin Carovano" really stand for? 'Romeo"? "Jesus"? How mysterious.

In conclusion, therefore, we see that everything has a mysterious name: and if they can send spaceships to the moon, they certainly should be able to provide free sex on earth. Shakespeare has put it so well:

Romeo. *Peace, peace, Mercutio, peace!*
Thou talks't of nothing.

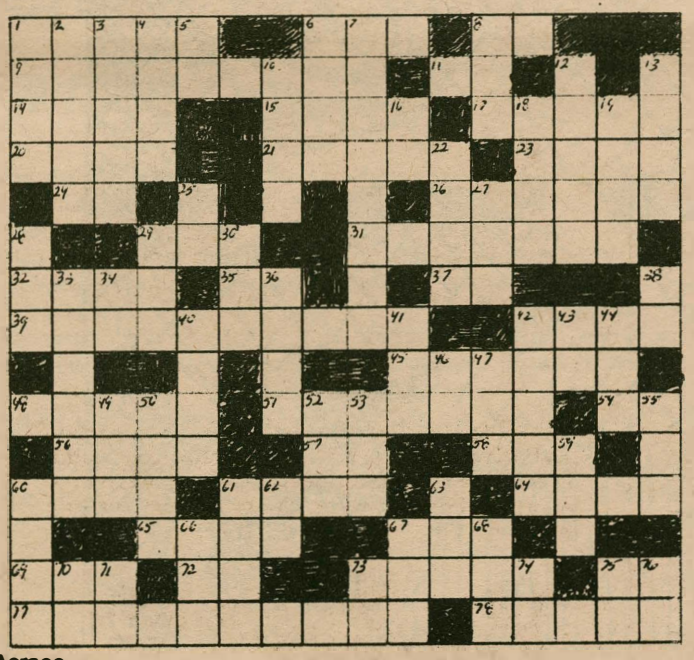
Mercutio. *True, I talk of dreams,*
Which are the children of an idle brain,
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy,
Which is as thin of substance as the air
and more inconstant than the wind, who wooes
Even now the frozen bosom of the north,
And, being anger'd, puffs away from thence,
Turning his face to the dew-dropping south.

Romeo. *Righto; and if they can send spaceships to* the moon,
They certainly should be able to provide free sex on earth.

Mercutio. *Zounds! And when do* you *think the fetus*
Becomes a human being??

Cross Swords

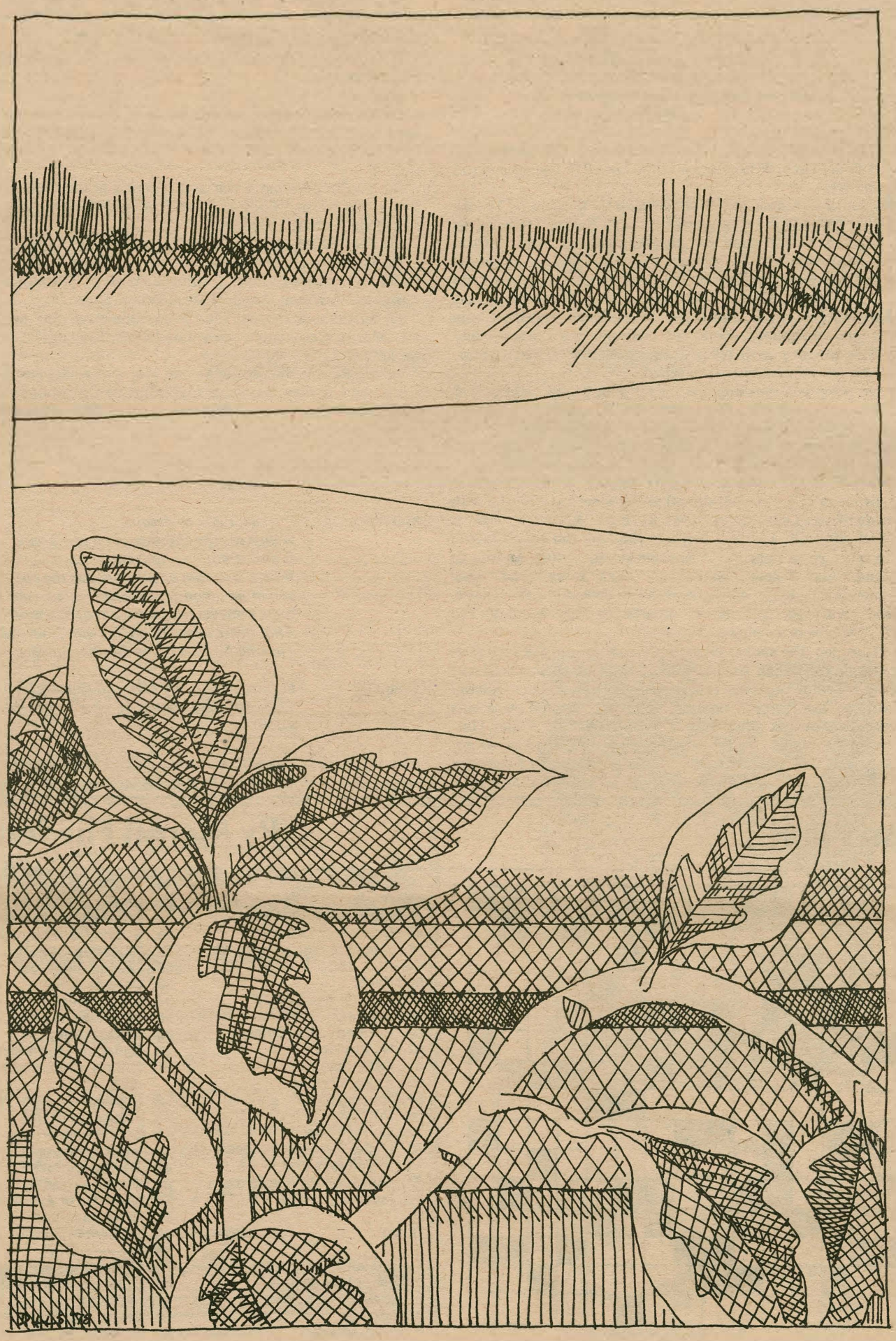
By Merrill Fliederbaum



Across

1. Film maker
6. 16th President
8. Nearby school
9. Dining Guide
11. #109
14. Wave
15. Chicken———(small bucks)
17. Handshake City
20. Lafe or Richard
21. Night spot
23. Brothers in same profession
24. Number one team
26. "———tion with honor"
29. Designer initials
31. in unison, en Francais
32. Shakespeare, among others
35. ——&——(Ran through Clinton)
37. Fourth year (abbrev.)
39. Museum
42. Drink
45. Sub-atomic particles
48. Grace and Edward
51. "Mac" or Lee
54. Frat
56. Baker
57. "———You Like It"
58. Pounds
60. Formerly Mrs. Dylan
61. Nearby col.
64. Calendar unit
65. Knick's Willis
67. No seats
69. Doctors
72. College degree
73. Little———(Adler locale)
75. Physicist's unit
77. Gulick on Winter Term
78. Incoming editor

Down

1. Kirkland benefactor
2. School for scandal
3. Joe Anderson et al
4. Imitated
5. Yes(Espanol)
6. Guinness
7. Homecoming attraction
8. Dunham personality
10. K.C. program
12. Farm sights
13. Faculty org.
16. Prefix with value and foliate
18. Soviet News Agency
19. Kirkland's required courses, of old
22. The President's
25. Undergraduate degree
27. Don's Rok
28. Science building benefactor
29. 36 inches (plural)
30. Law(en Francais)
33. College town
34. Kind of nurse
36. radio station
38. Graduate degree
40. Gallagher, formerly of Kirkland
41. Outing Club discounts their stuff
42. Ursula,———, or William
43. Appliance in Use
44. Controversial drug
46. and(en Francais)
47. Trustee Linowitz
49. W-———(radio)
50. Nicholas or Alexander
52. Exhibits locale
53. Student lobby
55. W-———(TV)
59. "Emmanuelle" feature
60. Cube game or nerve cell
61. Margaret
62. Dread disease
63. Play for pay
66. Unit of corn
67. Earth
68. ———kosh
70. Mr. Griffith
71. per———
73. Herr, abbr.
74. Poet Cummings
75. so-so
76. Local watering hole

(Solution will appear February 10.)